

GRRRL SCOUTS

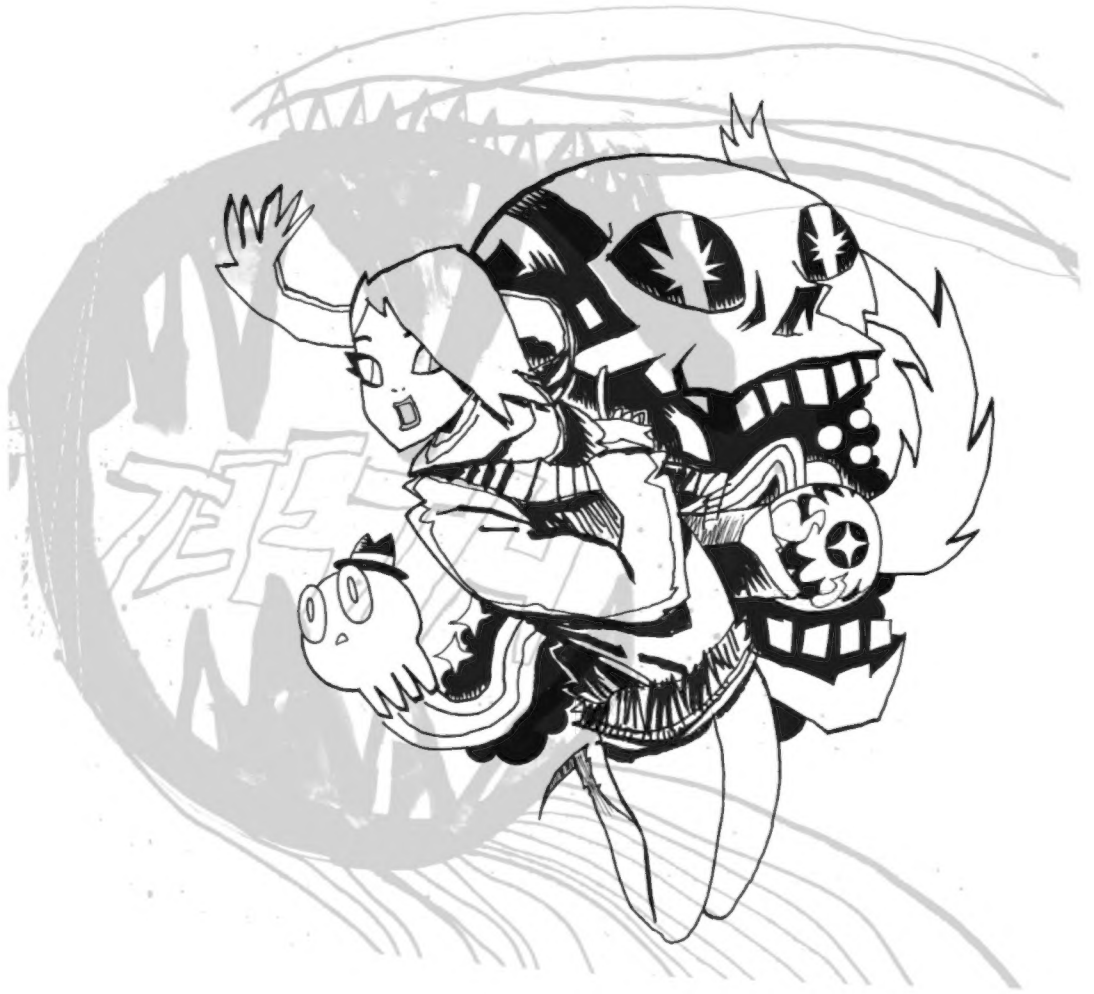
STONE
GHOST
GHOST

A
JIM
MAHFOOD
COMIX
PRODUCTION.



"**Mahfood** is a defining voice of our generation—and the history of the medium as a whole—a complete original with the rare combo of a highly expressive style and a grounded understanding of craft. His decades-long run on GRRRL SCOUTS is a constant inspiration. I love it."

—Rick Remender (LOW, BLACK SCIENCE)





STONE GHOST



BY:

JIM MAHFOOD

STORY, ART, COLORS AND LETTERS BY:

JIM MAHFOOD

**BOOK DESIGN BY
CARMEN ACOSTA**

**PRODUCTION BY
TRICIA RAMOS**

**LOGO DESIGN BY
ADAM DUMPER**

**SPECIAL THANKS TO
JUSTIN STEWART**

**DEDICATED TO
JEFFREY
'BILL SHAG'
SHAGAWAT**

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1





YOU KNOW, GORDI...
IT'S NOT SO MUCH THE
HEARTBREAK I CAN'T
HANDLE.

IT'S WHAT COMES
AFTER THAT.

THIS NUMBNESS.

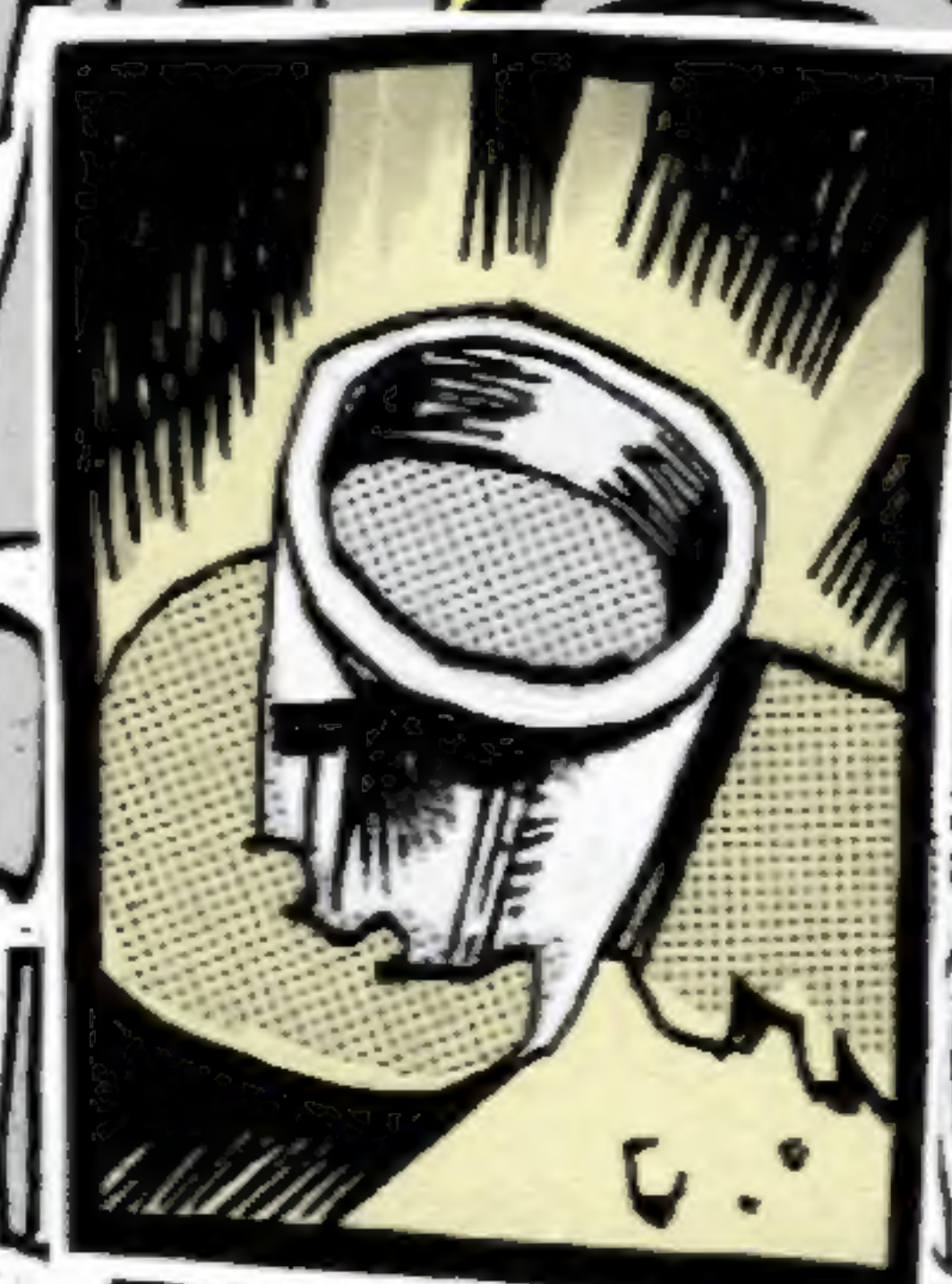
I KNOW, DIO.



AND I'M SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT BILLY'S PASSING.



HE WAS A GOOD GUY.

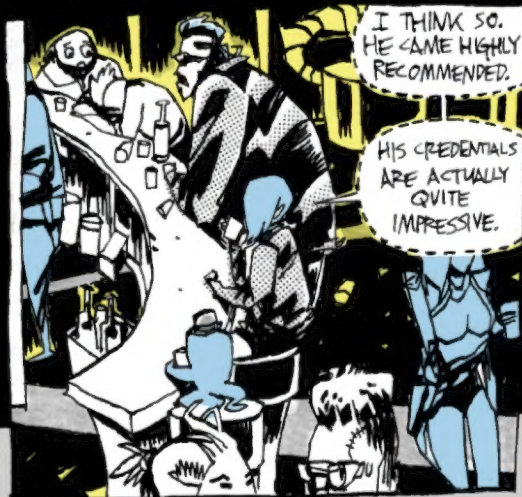
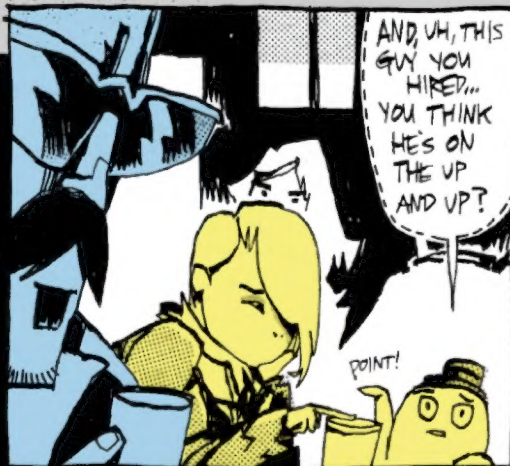


A BIT RECKLESS AT TIMES, BUT A GOOD GUY NONETHELESS.



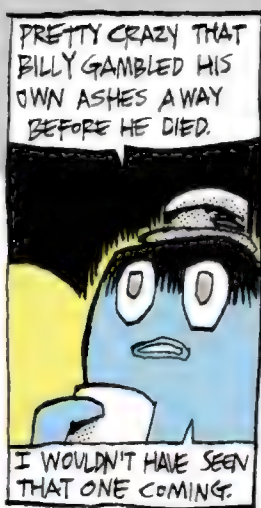


HOPEFULLY THIS MISSION
WILL CHANGE THAT.

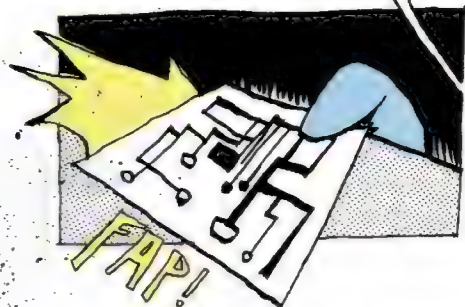








THIS IS THE SECURITY CLEARANCE YOU'LL NEED ONCE YOU REACH THE OUTER SECTOR. LEVEL 29 IS WHERE YOU'LL FIND OUR GUY. HE CAN GIVE YOU THE COORDINATES FOR THE DREAM JUMP.





I KNOW YOU'RE INTO THAT SORTA THING. HELL, MY COUSIN LIBBY HAS A WHOLE WAREHOUSE PACKED TO THE GILLS WITH THOSE SILLY '90S COMICS YOU SHOULD CHECK IT OUT SOMETIME. IN THE ZAPAS DISTRICT OF SECTOR 7.



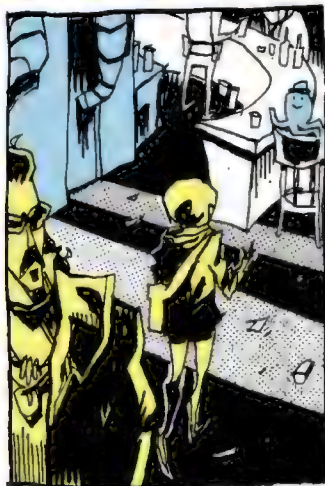
I GUESS WE SHOULD GO, GORDI. THANKS SO MUCH FOR EVERYTHING.

YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, DIO.

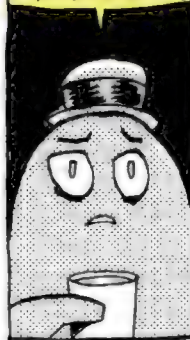
HUG!

YOUR HEART WILL BURN BRIGHT AGAIN.

I KNOW IT.



AND I CAN ONLY HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.





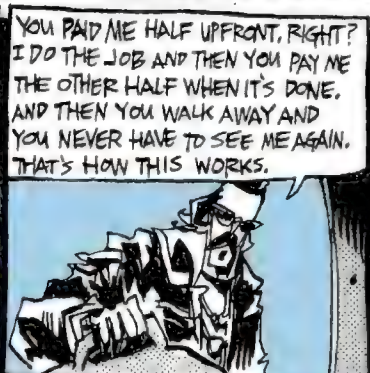
YOU GOT EVERYTHING
YOU NEED?

YOU PEE AND
ALL THAT?

I AIN'T STOPPIN' ONCE
WE TAKE OFF.



YOU'RE NOT
GONNA
FUCK ME
OVER,
ARE
YOU?



YOU PAID ME HALF UPFRONT, RIGHT?
I DO THE JOB AND THEN YOU PAY ME
THE OTHER HALF WHEN IT'S DONE.
AND THEN YOU WALK AWAY AND
YOU NEVER HAVE TO SEE ME AGAIN.
THAT'S HOW THIS WORKS.



I'M A MAN OF
MY WORD.



FINE.



HOW DID HE
PASS?



HUH?



YOUR
FELLA.

HOW DID
HE DIE?



OH.

CANCER.

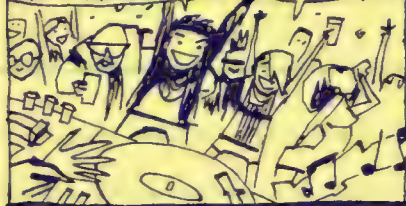


WE FOUGHT IT... UM, HE
FOUGHT IT FOR ALMOST 3
YEARS.

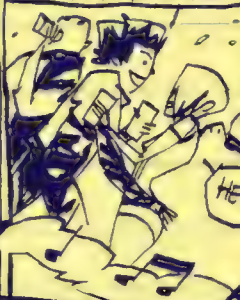
A BRAIN TUMOR.

AT FIRST IT JUST STARTED OUT AS THESE SEIZURES. WE USED TO PARTY A LOT WHEN WE FIRST MET...

PURE FUNK, BABY! THIS IS AWESOME!!



C'MERE, LEMME GRAB YOUR BUTT A LITTLE!



YOU PREPARED FOR THIS, HONEY MUFFIN? GOIN' TO A BULLFIGHT WITH A HEAD FULL OF ACID?



BILLY WAS MIXING PILLS AND BOOZE AND TAKING EVERYTHING A BIT TOO FAR...



NO WORRIES, BABE! YOU KNOW I'M A PROFESSIONAL...



WE THOUGHT THE SEIZURES WERE FROM THAT...



LATER...

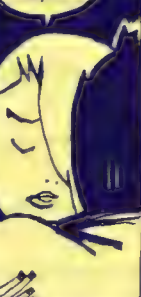
THAT... W-WAS FUCKED UP, BABY...



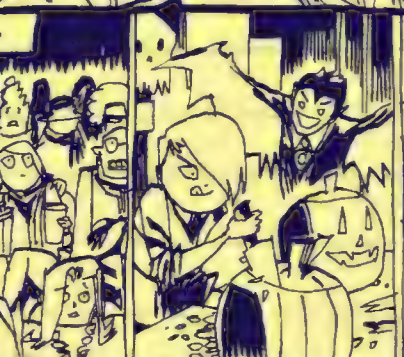
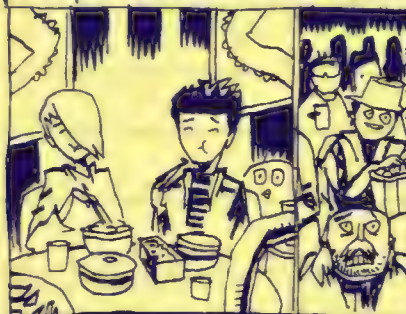
I'M SORRY, SWEETIE.



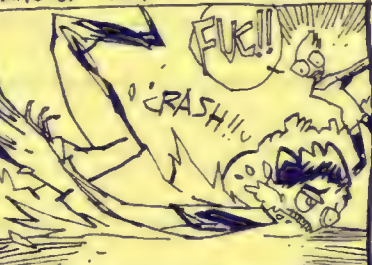
IT- IT'S OKAY.



THINGS CALMED DOWN FOR A BIT...



EVEN THOUGH BILLY CUT BACK ON THE CRAZY SHIT, THE SEIZURES STILL HAPPENED. THEY GOT WORSE.



EVENTUALLY, WE WENT TO THE HOSPITAL...

IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING, YOU KNOW? THEY'LL GIVE YOU SOME MEDICINE AND TELL YOU TO REST...



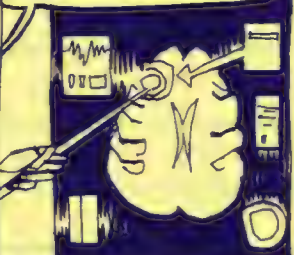
... AND I'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW! THAT'S THE SPIRIT, M'LADY!



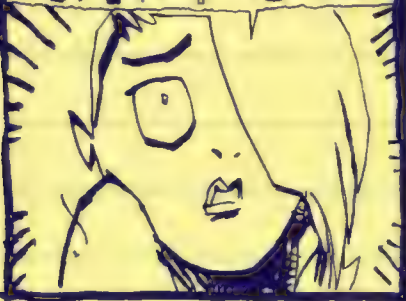
THAT'S WHEN WE FOUND OUT.



YOU HAVE A RATHER LARGE TUMOR ON THE FRONTAL LOBE OF YOUR BRAIN.



OH MY GOD.



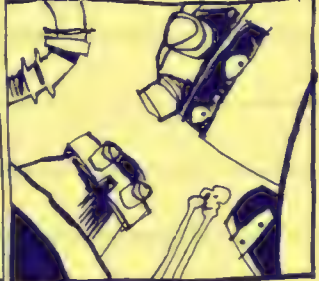
FUCK.



WE NEED TO OPERATE IMMEDIATELY.



THEY CRACKED HIS SKULL OPEN AND SUCCESSFULLY REMOVED THE TUMOR...





DIO? HE'S WAKING UP. YOU CAN SEE HIM NOW.

YOU'RE ALIVE, BABY!! YOU MADE IT!

CHECK OUT THIS GNAWLY-ASS SCAR!

WE WENT HOME AND BILLY RECOVERED. THINGS SEEMED TO BE GOING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION...

A LITTLE MORNING SEX AND THEN BREAKFAST IN BED?

RAVISH ME AND THEN FEED ME WAFFLES!

A COUPLE YEARS WENT BY. BILLY DIDN'T TAKE HIS RECOVERY ALL THAT SERIOUSLY...

WHISKEY? AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE DRINKING KALE SMOOTHIES EVERYDAY?

RELAX, HON. I DESERVE A LITTLE TREAT EVERY NOW AND THEN...

EVENTUALLY, THINGS WENT BAD.

SHIT.

WE CAN'T OPEN HIS HEAD UP AGAIN. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.



PART OF THE TUMOR GREN BACK.

WE'VE... REACHED THE LIMITS WITH THE TREATMENTS WE CAN PROVIDE TO HIM.

THINGS QUICKLY DETERIORATED...

UGH... SO EMBARRASSING...

YOU LOOK COOL.

KINDA LIKE MATT MURDOCK.

AND THEN ONE NIGHT EVERYTHING REACHED ITS CLIMAX...

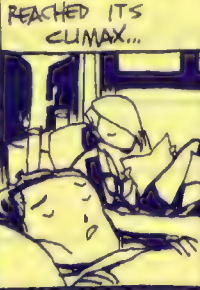
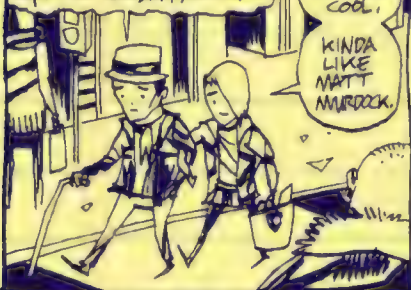
HIS BREATHING GOT SUPER WEIRD.

CHKK...
KK
HH...

SWEETIE?

THIS WAS IT.

THE ENDING.



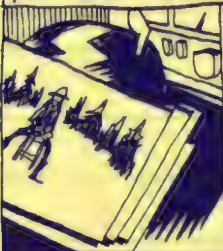
I HAD TO PUT ON THE 'ALL THINGS MUST PASS' LP BY GEORGE HARRISON. THAT WAS HIS SPECIAL ALBUM...

I-IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY...

HE MADE A PAINT, STRANGE NOISE...

AND THEN THERE WAS NO NOISE AT ALL...

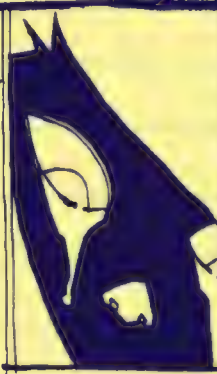
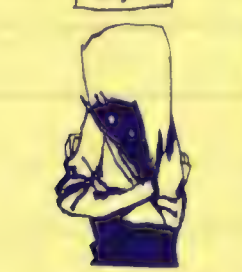
I WATCHED THE PARAMEDICS TAKE HIM AWAY...




I FELT LIKE A STRANGER IN MY OWN BODY...

MY HEART HAD BEEN REPLACED BY A FRESHLY PACKED SNOWBALL...

BUT NOT A HOLIDAY SNOWBALL ON THE ROOF OF A CHARMING SUBURBAN HOME. I'M TALKING ABOUT A SNOWBALL FROM, LIKE, THE INNER CIRCLE OF THE ARCTIC FUCKING TUNDRA. LACED WITH DIRT, SOOT, AND MAYBE EVEN A SMALL AMOUNT OF MANGY DOG URINE...







1-IT IS DONE,
TAKO. DIO AND
TURTLENECK JONES
CAN BE TRACKED.

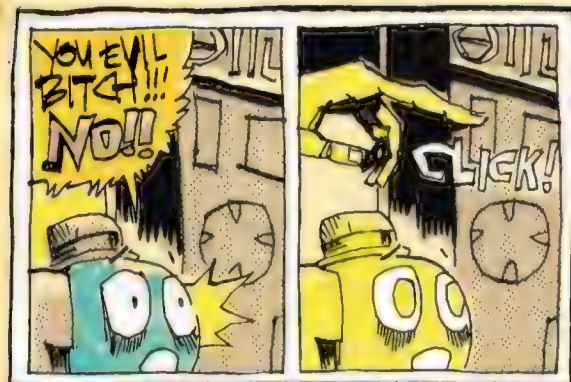
I'M RELIEVED THAT YOU CAME
THROUGH, GORDI. HAD THINGS NOT
WORKED OUT, THE RESULTS WOULD
HAVE BEEN QUITE TRAGIC FOR
YOUR WIFE AND CHILDREN.

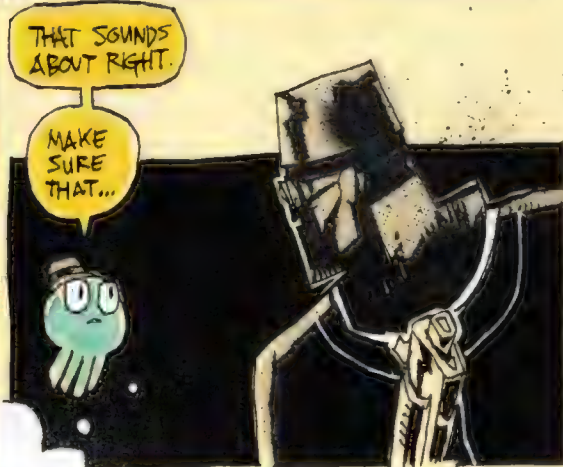
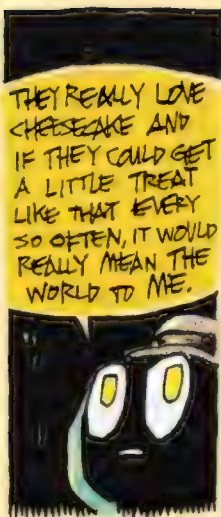
I DID MY JOB, I FULFILLED
MY PART OF THE BARGAIN.

PLEASE LET
THEM GO!

THERE'S A VERY SLIGHT
ALTERATION IN THE PLAN, GORDI.
YOUR FAMILY HAS DONE SUCH A
GOOD JOB ADAPTING TO SERVING
US IN THE MASTER'S CHAMBER,
THAT WE HAVE DECIDED TO
KEEP THEM HERE.

NO!
YOU
CAN'T!!





THE OUTER SECTOR...



THIS IS IT.

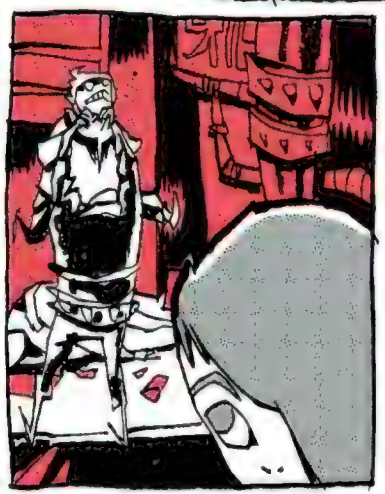


YOUR
WEIRDO FRIEND'S
COORDINATES
BETTER BE
RIGHT.

GORDI?
HE WOULD
NEVER LET
ME DOWN.



MM.





YOUR LITTLE FRIEND,
WHAT'S HIS NAME...
GORDI?

THE GUY YOU SAID
WOULD NEVER LET
YOU DOWN?

HE JUST
FUCKED
US.



EITHER OF
YOU KNOW
THESE
GIRLS?



NO.



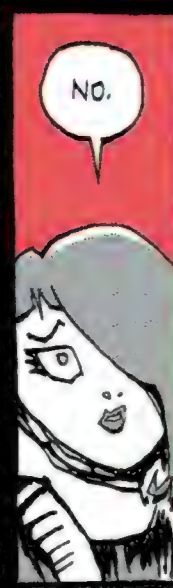
YES.



WHAT ABOUT
SOME
MAGIC
SOCKS?



NO.



YES.



TURTLENECK, YOUR MISSION HAS COME TO AN END.

I'LL GIVE IT UP TO YOU, MAN, YOU WEREN'T A HALF-BAD BOUNTY HUNTER BACK IN THE DAY.

BUT, THAT WAS A DIFFERENT TIME, HUH?

TAKE OFF THOSE RIDICULOUS GLASSES.



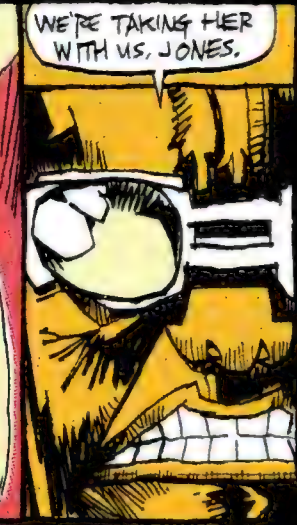
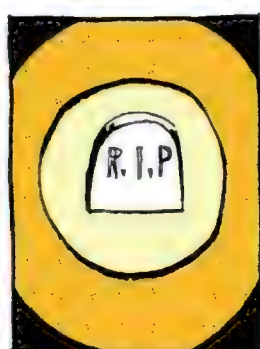
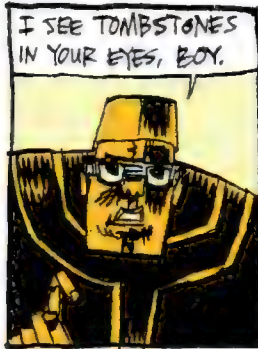
GET SCREWED.

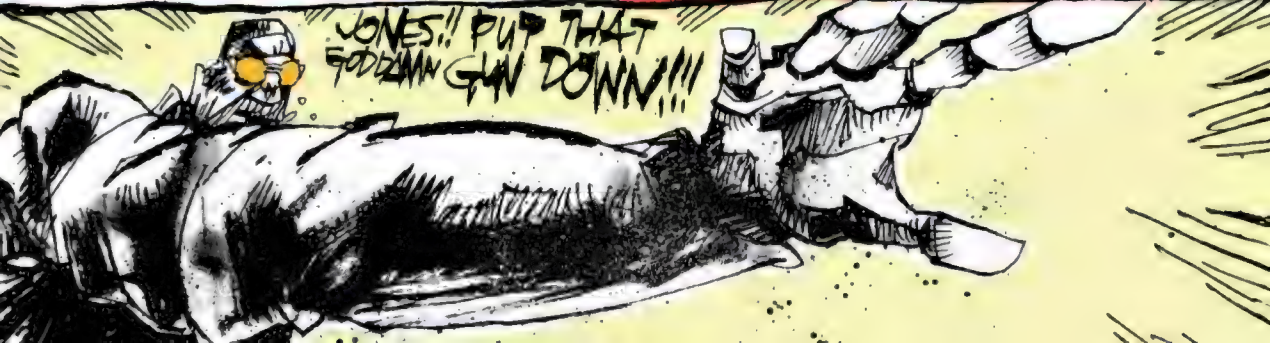
BY THE MYSTIC ORDER OF HIS GRAND UNHOLINESS, THE TEETH, AND HIS ENCHANTED MISTRESS, TAKO, I COMMAND IT!!



NG...









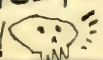


SLATT!

FUCK

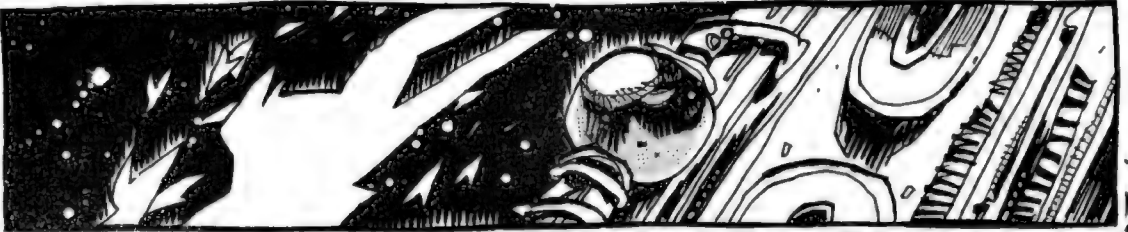
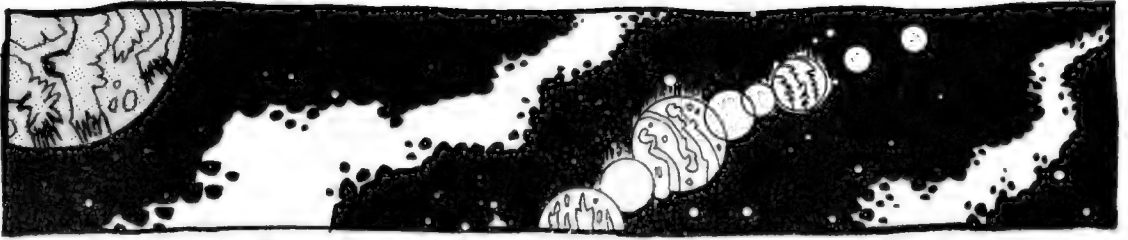
I DID
NOT SEE
THAT
COMING.

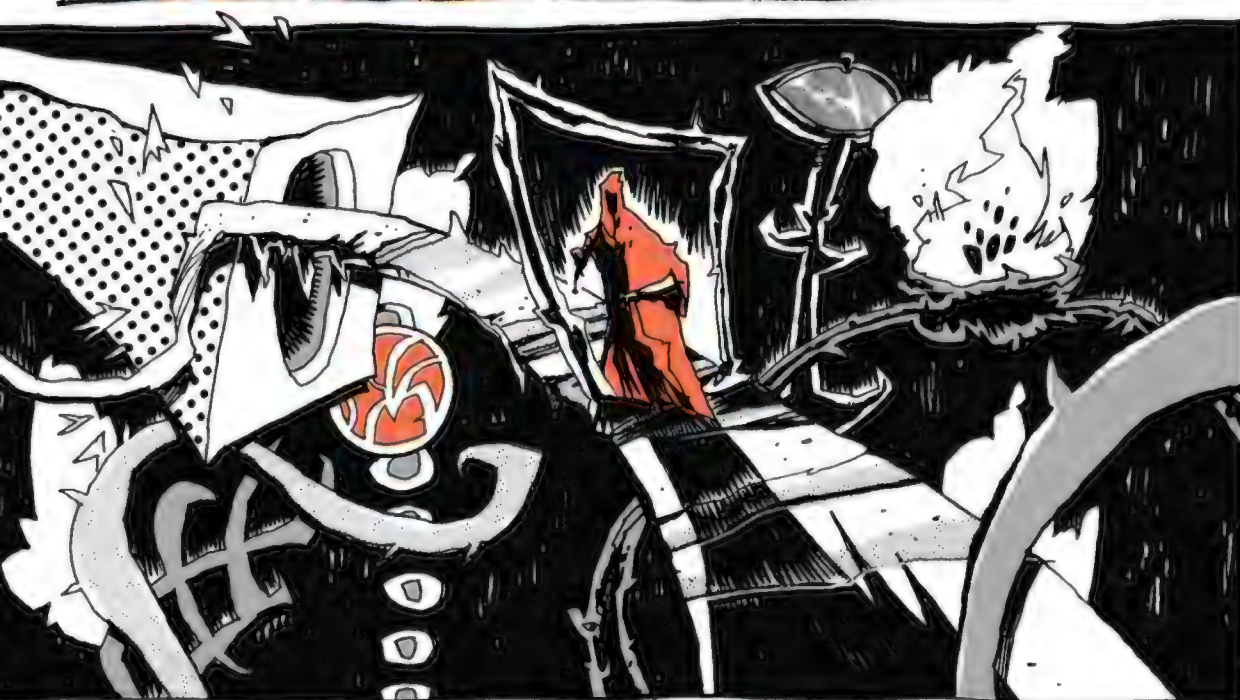
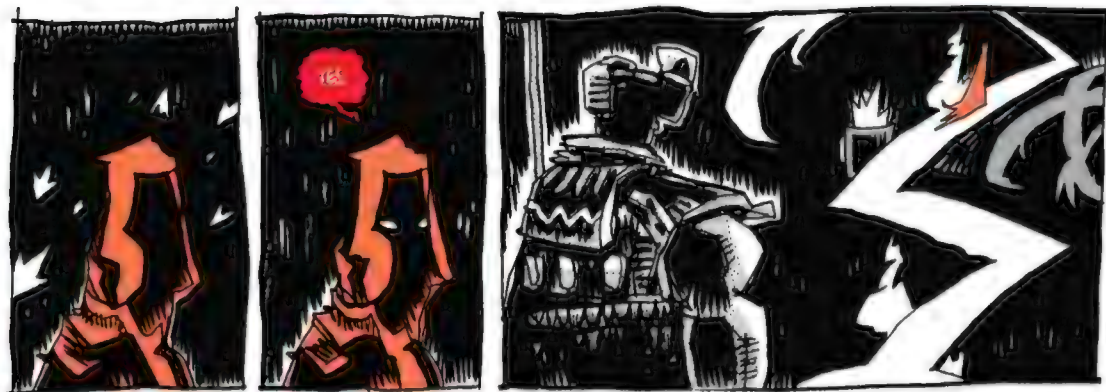


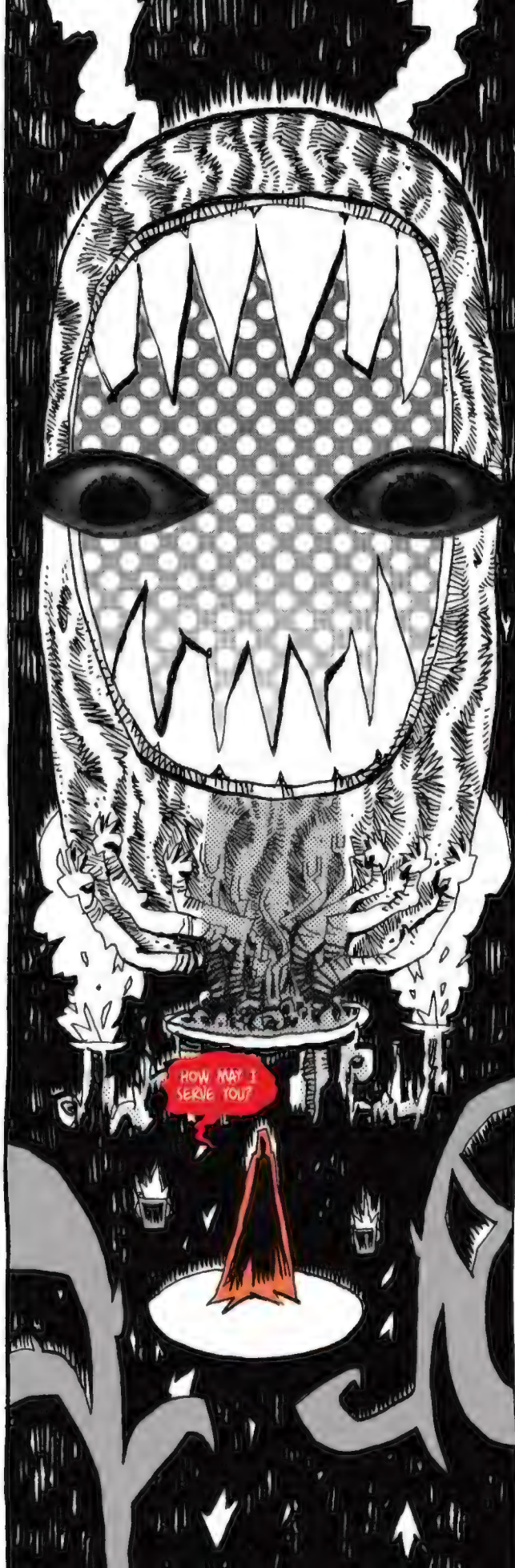
NEXT ISSUE: A WHOLE BUNCH OF OTHER CRAZY UNEXPECTED
SHIT HAPPENS. DO NOT MISS OUT ON THE WORLD'S BEST-
SELLING PSYCHEDELIC COMIC BOOK EXPERIENCE! 


2











YES, DIO CAN
BE TRACKED. GORDI
FULFILLED HIS ROLE AND
WAS TAKEN CARE OF
BY BINGLESWORTH.

SEE THAT GORDI'S
WIFE AND CHILDREN
RECEIVE A SPECIAL LITTLE
TREAT FOR THEIR LOSS.
SOME DELICIOUS
CHEESECAKE,
PERHAPS?

YES, CHEESECAKE
AN APPROPRIATE REWARD.
LORD TEETH.

SO CREAMY
AND SMOOTH.

ER, YES,
MASTER.

AND WHAT OF
YOUNG DIO NOW?

BINGLESWORTH AND HIS CREW
HAVE TRACKED HER AND TURTLENECK
JONES TO THE OUTER SECTOR. SHE
WILL BE IN OUR POSSESSION
VERY SOON.

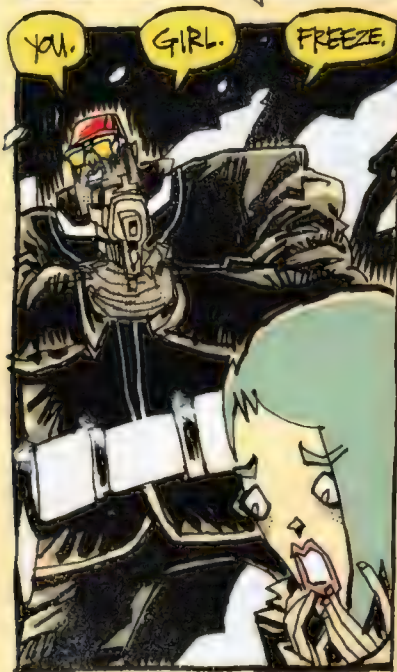
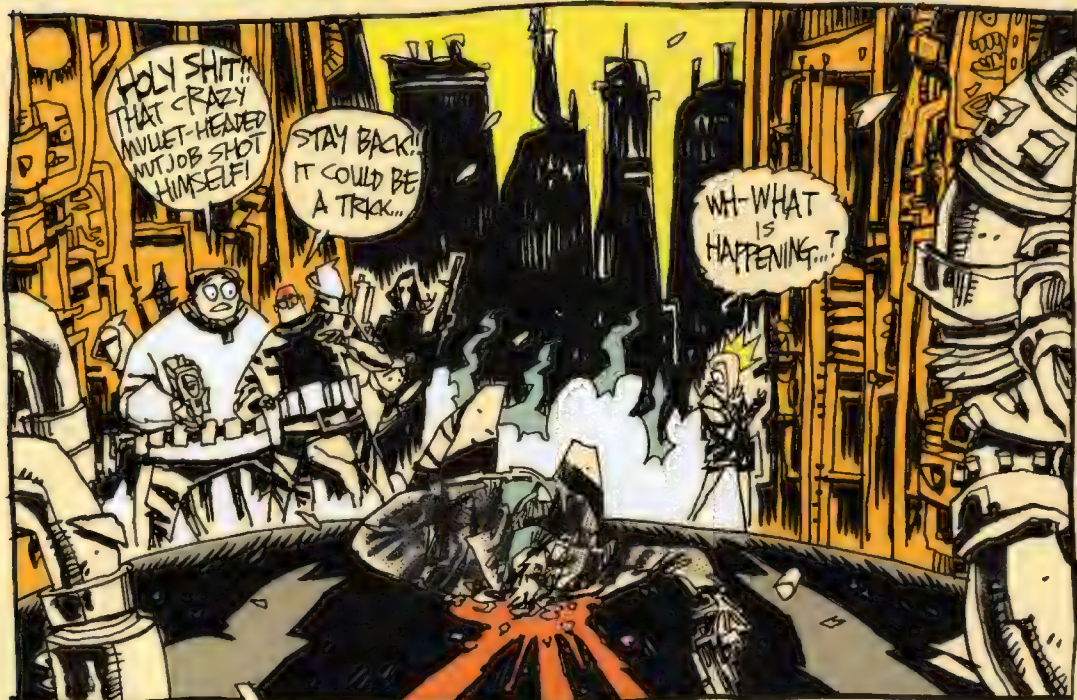
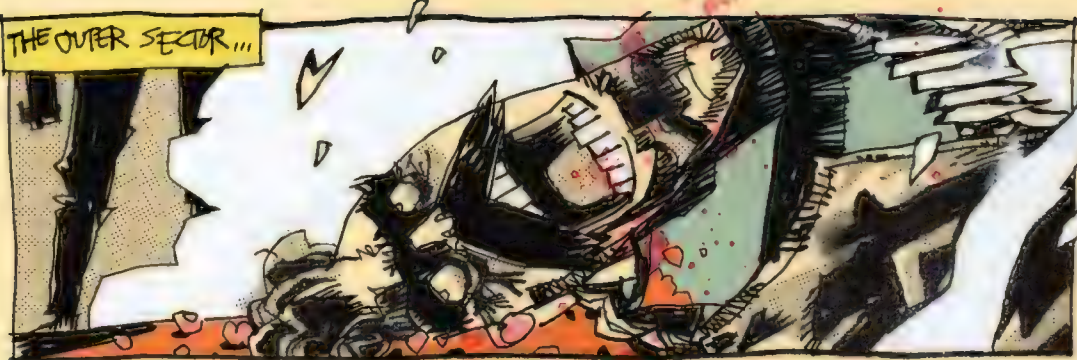
EXCELLENT.
THAT GIRL WILL PLAY
AN IMPORTANT PART IN MY
LIBERATION FROM THIS DREADED
STATE. SHE WILL HELP LEAD THE
MINING OPERATION ON EARTH TO
HARVEST THE MATERIAL NEEDED TO
MAKE THE SACRED DENTAL FLOSS.
ONCE I HAVE FLOSSED, THIS SPELL
WILL BE BROKEN, AND
CHAOS CAN ENSUE.

YES, MY LORD.

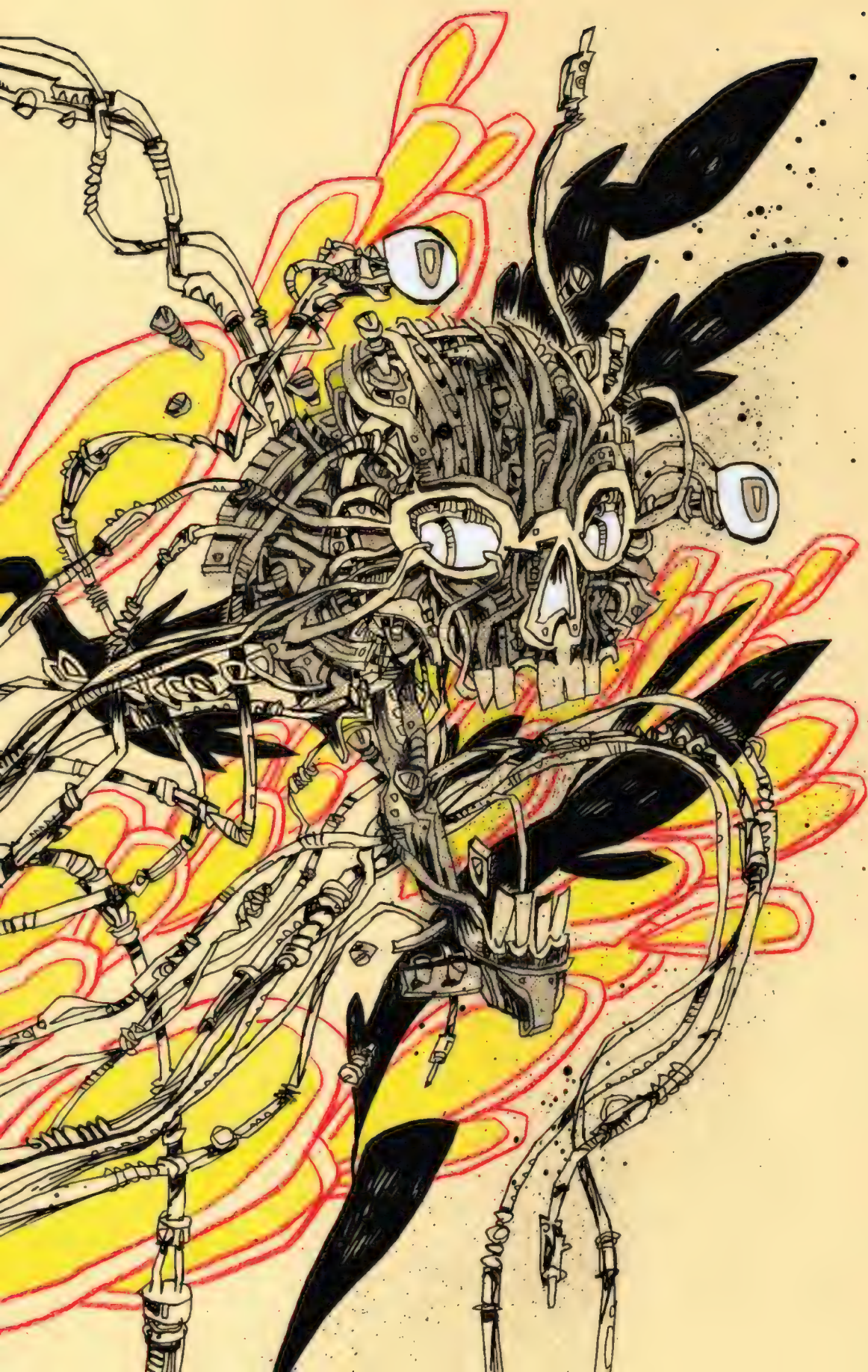
WE WILL NOT
FAIL YOU.

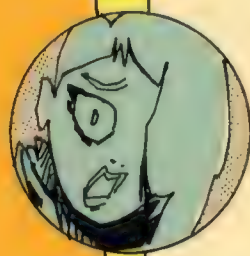


THE OUTER SECTOR...







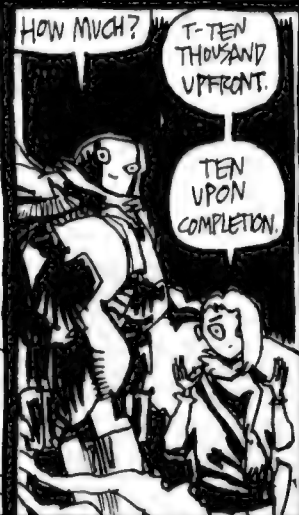
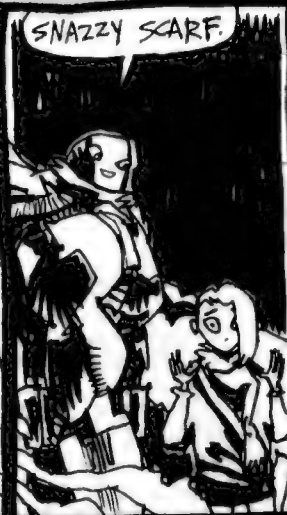
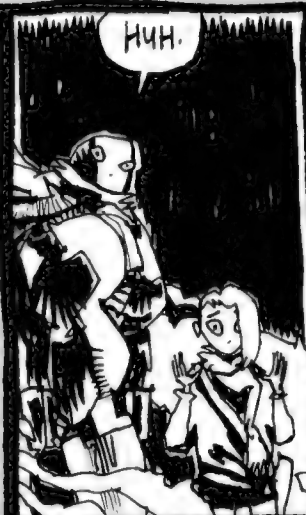




HEY.

HOW'S EVERYBODY DOING?

INCREDIBLE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING THIS TIME OF YEAR, HUH?





BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
KA-BLAM!
KA-POW!
KA-BLAM!

STAY HERE, OUTTA SIGHT...UH, WHAT'S YOUR NAME...?

DIO.

DIO.

I WANNA INTRODUCE YOU GUYS TO A COUPLE'A FRIENDS OF MINE...

THIS IS CHUCKY...

...AND THE BRIDE OF CHUCKY...

BLAM!

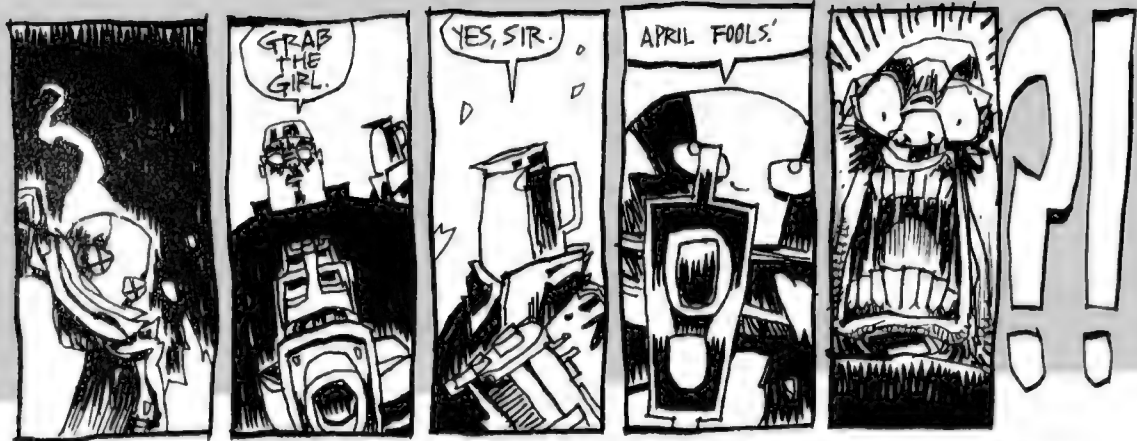
BLAM! BLAM!

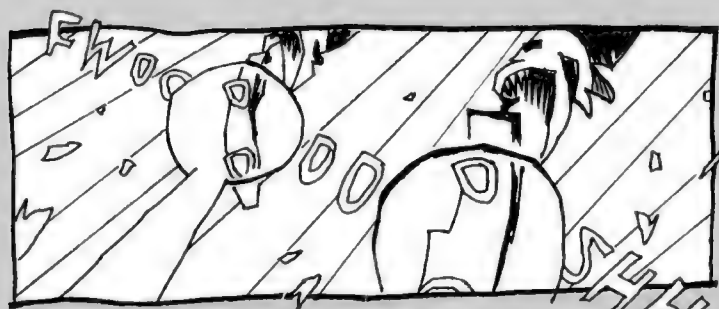
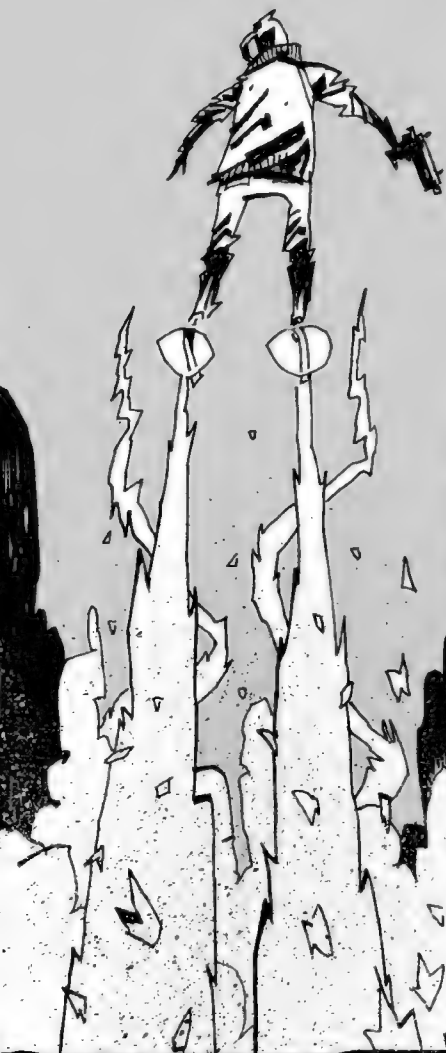
BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!









'NATAS' STEELED
BACKWARDS IS
SATAN.

THERE IS A DUALITY TO ALL THINGS
IN THE UNIVERSE, YOUNG DIO. A PUSH
AND PULL, A YIN AND YANG, AN EN-
LESS QUESTIONING OF THE ETERNAL
AND COSMIC. A YEARNING TO UNDER-
STAND...

...A BATTLE BETWEEN PANCAKES AND
WAFFLES FOR THE ULTIMATE BREAK-
FAST SUPREMACY. WHO'S TO SAY WHAT
IS ACTUAL TRUTH AND WHAT IS
ILLUSION, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT...

I'M
NOT
SURE...

YOU SEE HERE? SOME
SERIOUS HEAVY-DUTY
ARTILLERY. GRADE(A)
MILITARY BRAND STEEZE.
THE TYPE OF HEAT
EVEN JONES COULDN'T
SURVIVE. HE KNEW
WHAT HE WAS DOING.

YOU OBVIOUSLY
MADE IT.

WE'RE BIRDS OF A
DIFFERENT FEATHER,
JONES AND ME.

WE HAVE TO BURY
HIS BODY.

HE WILL RISE AGAIN
IN THREE DAYS.

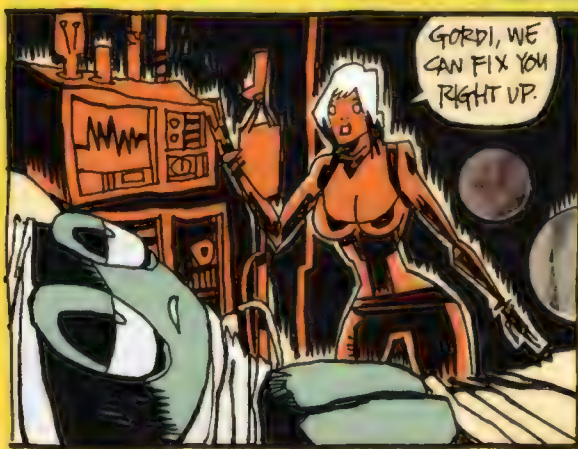
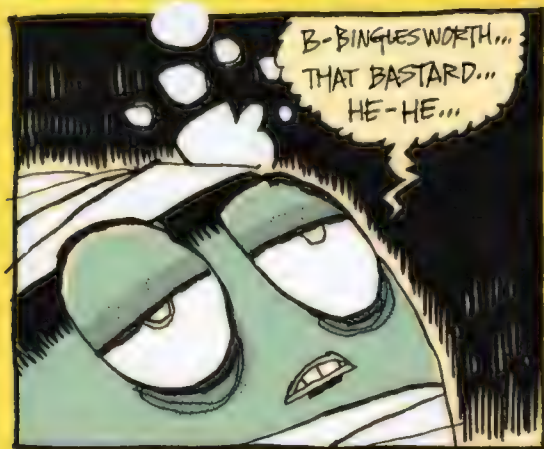
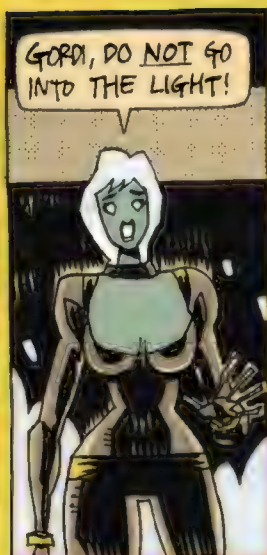
A BIT... UH, BIBLICAL.
ISN'T IT?

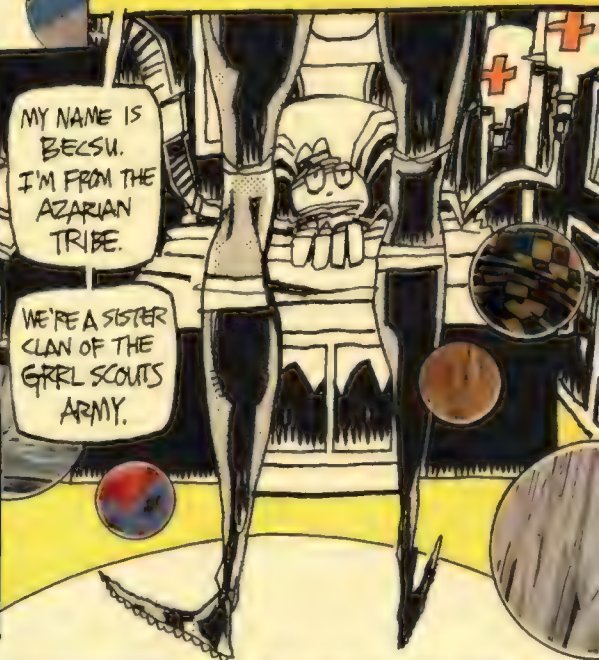
THE LORD WORKS
IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.

I DON'T.

YEAH, ME NEITHER.

IF YOU BELIEVE IN
THAT SORTA THING.





BACK IN THE OUTER SECTOR...

WE'RE GONNA NEED THIS
FOR LEVEL (29) ACCESS TO
GET THE COORDINATES FOR
THE DREAM JUMP.

DREAM
WHAT?

YOU!

LITTLE
CHICKENMAN!

WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING?

THAT'S JUST THE DOORMAN
FROM THE CLUB. BE NICE.

HMMM...

DIO!
I-I CAN
HELP
YOU.

I'M NOT JUST THE DOORMAN.
I'M YOUR POINT OF CONTACT.
THE ORIGINAL GUARDIAN OF
LEVEL (29) TURNED OUT TO
BE A SPY, AN OPERATIVE
OF THE SINISTER AND EVIL
MISTRESS TAKO. I SECRET-
LY DOWNLOADED ALL THE
PLANS FOR THE DREAM
JUMP THAT YOU NEED...

SEE?

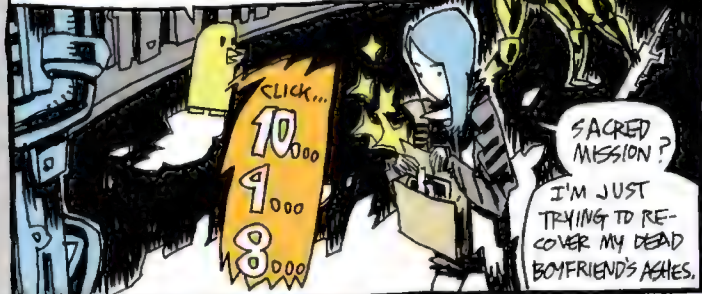
BY YOGURT'S
BEARD...

WHOA!!

TAKE THEM.

THANKS.

IT IS AN HONOR TO ASSIST IN YOUR MOST SACRED MISSION. ALL PRAISES TO CHOUKO, THE BUTTERFLY, AND HER ROYAL LINEAGE.



SACRED MISSION?

I'M JUST TRYING TO RECOVER MY DEAD BOYFRIEND'S ASHES.

DIO, YOU ARE THE DIRECT DESCENDENT OF THE BUTTERFLY, THE VERY FIRST GRRRL SCOUT. THE ORIGINAL. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW SPECIAL YOU ARE. BUT, YOU WILL LEARN.



THE GRRRL SCOUTS?



YEAH, THAT BINGLES-WORTH GUY MENTIONED THEM. SO, WHO...

OH DEAR, IT SEEMS I'VE REACHED THE END OF THE LINE HERE...



... MY SELF-DESTRUCT PROGRAM IS ALMOST UP...



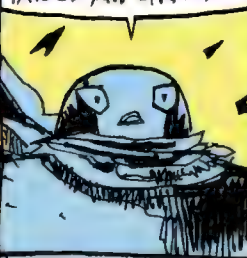
SELF-DESTRUCT...?



REST IN PEACE, LITTLE GUY.



HE'S GONE ONTO DRUM-STICK VALHALLA. WITH A POSSIBLE SIDE DISH OF MASHED POTATOES AND GRAVY.



PURE METAL.



I'M ASSUMING JONES HAS A RIDE PARKED SOMEWHERE?

YEP.



LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE STARTS TO STINK...



AND SO...

UGH!
SO
NASTY.

THIS IS
FUCKED
UP.

SPEAKING OF DEAD BODIES,
CARE TO FILL ME IN ON
THE WHOLE DEAD BOYFRIEND'S
ASHES THING?

OH, BILLY?
YEAH, WELL, I...

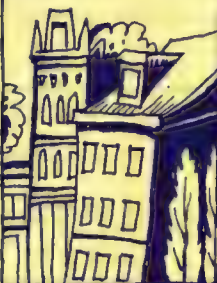
ACTUALLY, NO, NO... WAIT! LETME HEAR ABOUT HOW YOU GUYS
MET! A ROMANTIC-TYPE THING. SOMETHING REAL NICE. FUN.
SOMETHING THAT SHUGGIE OTIS'S SONG 'INSPIRATION
INFORMATION' COULD BE THE BACKGROUND MUSIC FOR
IF THIS WAS A MOVIE!

HUH.
ER, OKAY.
IT'S ACTUALLY
NOT THAT
ROMANTIC OF
A STORY.

BILLY AND I MET
IN COLLEGE...

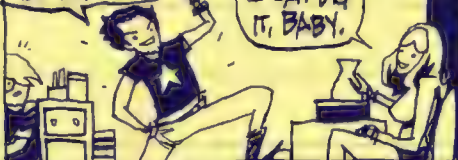
HE WAS IN THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT, WITH HIS EYES ON
BECOMING, UH, A ROCK STAR, I GUESS...

I WAS IN THE CERAMICS DE-
PARTMENT WITH DELUSIONS OF
BECOMING A WELL-RESPECTED
ARTISTE...



ONE DAY BILLY WAS IN THE BUILDING AND
I OVERHEARD HIM TALKING...

...THAT'S RIGHT, A BIG SMOOTH DONG. A STRONG
AND RUGGED SEX SABER THAT I CAN ROCK
UNDER MY LEATHER PANTS WHEN I PERFORM.
IS THAT SOMETHING YOU CAN MAKE? CAN
YOU DO IT?



CAMILLE,
THE EVIL BITCH.

HEAD OF THE ALPHA GAMMA GAMMA CHI
OMEGAS. A BORED
RICH GIRL WHO DE-
CIDED TO USE DADDY'S
MONEY TO BECOME
AN ARTIST.



YOU CAN ACTUALLY SCULPT A
BIG BOMER FOR OL' BILLY?

GIRL, WHO KNOWS? WHO
CARES? THE BOY IS FINE
AND IF HE BECOMES A
LEGIT STAR I WANNA
BE A PART
OF IT.

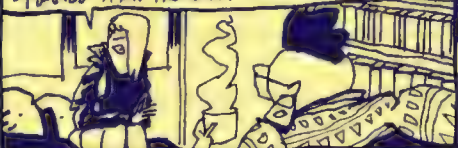


I HEAR
THAT.

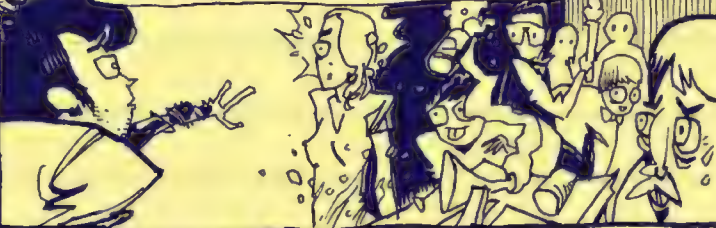


LATER, IN THE DORMS, I CONFESSED MY
FRUSTRATIONS TO MY ROOMMATE TRUDI...

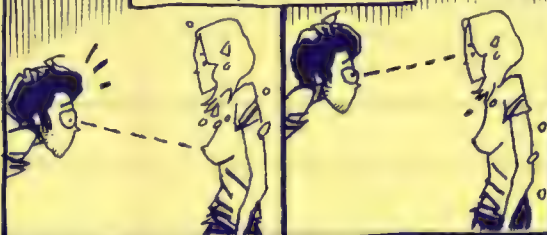
CAMILLE DOESN'T DESERVE BILLY. SURE, HE'S
SORT OF A MORON, BUT HE'S THE TYPE OF
MORON THAT I KNOW I COULD LIVE WITH.
PLUS, REMEMBER THAT TIME HE AND I
SHARED THAT MOMENT IN CHEMISTRY?



YOUR BUNSEN BURNER CAUGHT ON FIRE AND HE THREW A SODA
ON YOU AND YOUR EXPERIMENT. YOU WERE WEARING AN ALL-
WHITE SHIRT WITH NO BRA AND EVERYONE COULD SEE YOUR
HEALTHY AND SUPPLE TITLES! IT WAS LIKE BEING AT A GOD-
DAMN BIKER BAR ON WET T-SHIRT NIGHT.



IT WAS PURE DESTINY! AS BILLY GAZED AT MY
PERK AND AMPLE BOSOM HIS EYES SLOWLY MOVED
UP AND MET MY EYES AND WE SHARED A SWEET
AND MAGICAL MOMENT...



I FELT AN
EXPLOSION.



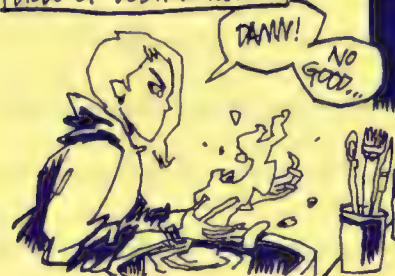
IN MY VAGINA.



YOU'RE DELUSIONAL.



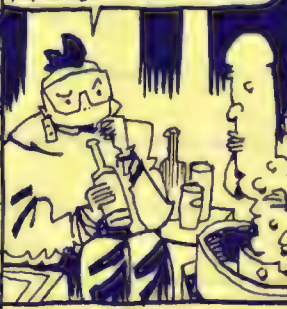
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT I TOILED AWAY
ON THE ALL-IMPORTANT CERAMIC
DILDO OF DESTRUCTION...



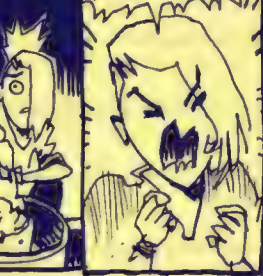
MMM... MORE LIKE
A WIZARD'S WAND...



... LOOKS LIKE A GROSS,
INFECTED TROLL COCK...



THIS IS
HOPELESS!!



CAMILLE AND HER SKANK BFF EVENTUALLY NOTICED MY LATE NIGHT STUDIO EFFORTS...
WHAT'S THAT WEIRDO FREAK GIRL ALWAYS DOING HERE AT NIGHT?

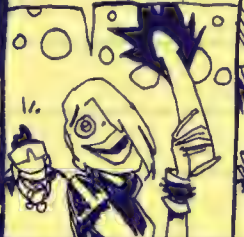


PROBABLY HOSTING A SUPPORT GROUP FOR SAD AND LONELY VIRGINS...
WELL PLAYED, FRIEND.

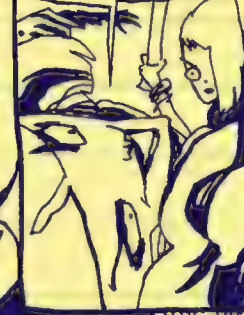


YOU CRAFTED A GLORIOUS GIFT FOR MY FUTURE STUD MUFFIN.

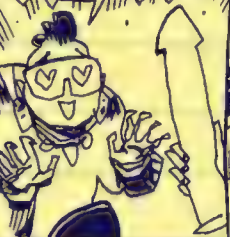
FINALLY, ONE MYSTICAL NIGHT...



HOLY SHIT!! IT CAME OUT AMAZING!!



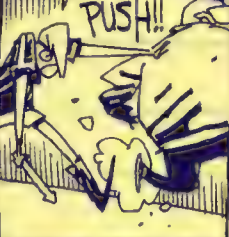
HOT DAMN! YOU, UH... MIND IF I SPEND SOME ALONE TIME WITH... ♡♡♡



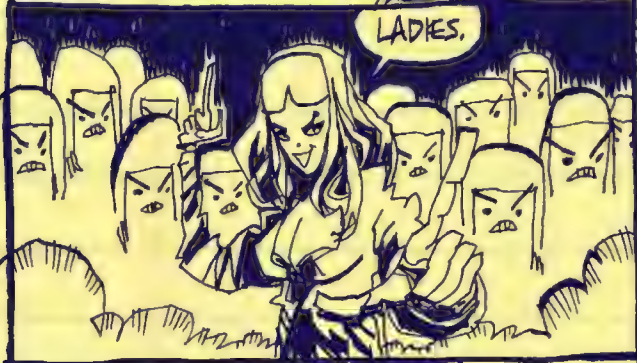
HAND IT OVER.



GET YOUR SWEATY, FERRY HANDS OFF MY WORK OF PERFECTION!



PUSH!!



LADIES,
NOW, TRUDI IS PURE GANGSTER. NOT TO BE MESSED WITH. SHE TRACKED DOWN ONE OF THOSE SORORITY HOES AND GOT ALL THE PERTINENT INFORMATION...



CAMILLE... ACK!!... HAS LOCKED THE DILDO AWAY INTO HER SUBCONSCIOUS THIRD LEVEL. THERE'S NO... ACK... WAY YOU'LL GET TO IT!!



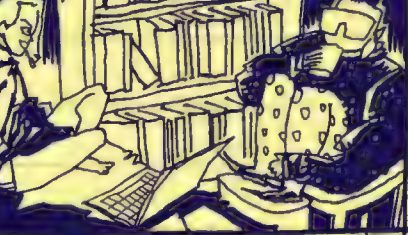
LATER...



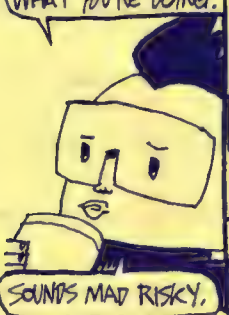
THOSE SICK SORORITY SLUTS DRUGGED US AND QUICKLY DUMPED US IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS...



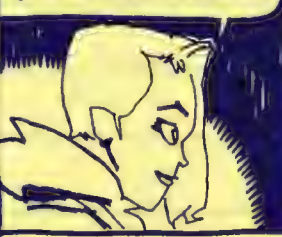
SIMPLE! I DREAM JUMP INTO CAMILLE'S SUBCONSCIOUS TONIGHT AND RECOVER MY SACRED CREATION!



I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.



I TOOK A DREAM-JUMPING COURSE AT THE ORPHANAGE WHERE I GREW UP. TOP OF MY CLASS. I'M READY!



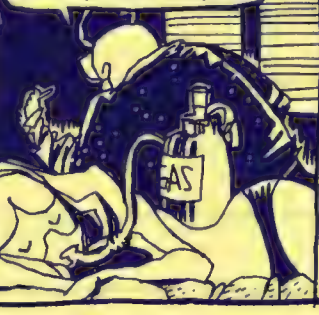
3 AM...

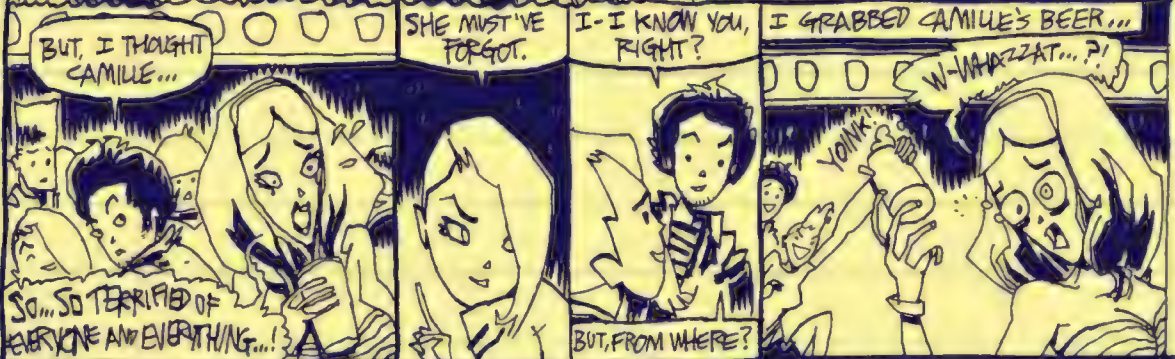


SHE'S PROPERLY KNOCKED OUT?



YOU GOT AT LEAST AN HOUR. GO FOR IT, BABE.



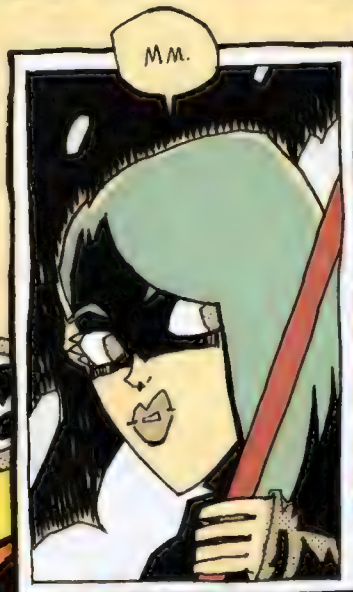




GOOD
GRIEF.

THINGS HAVE NOT
BEEN THE SAME
SINCE.

ENOUGH OF THIS MOROSE POETRY! YOUR STORY WAS WARM,
BEAUTIFUL, AND EVEN A TAD EROTIC. YOU MUST RELISH IN
THE GOOD TIMES YOU HAD WITH YOUR MAN. RELISH A TOP OF
LIFE'S BIG GRILLED HOT DOG OF DESTINY. SIDE OF MUSTARD
IS OPTIONAL, OF COURSE.



M.M.

WE ARE NOT EMO GOTH TEENAGERS HANGING
OUT AT SOME DISMAL ARCADE IN THE MALL!
WE ARE SPICY CHARACTERS OF DEADLY LIGHT
AND VENOM, EASING OUR WAY INTO A SUPER
SUAVE MISSION!



LET'S EDGE ON DOWN THE ROAD.
JONES'S SHIP AWAITS. YOU CAN
FILL ME IN ON THE DETAILS OF
THE MISSION AS WE SET SAIL.



THAT WORKS, I GUESS...

SNAZZY.

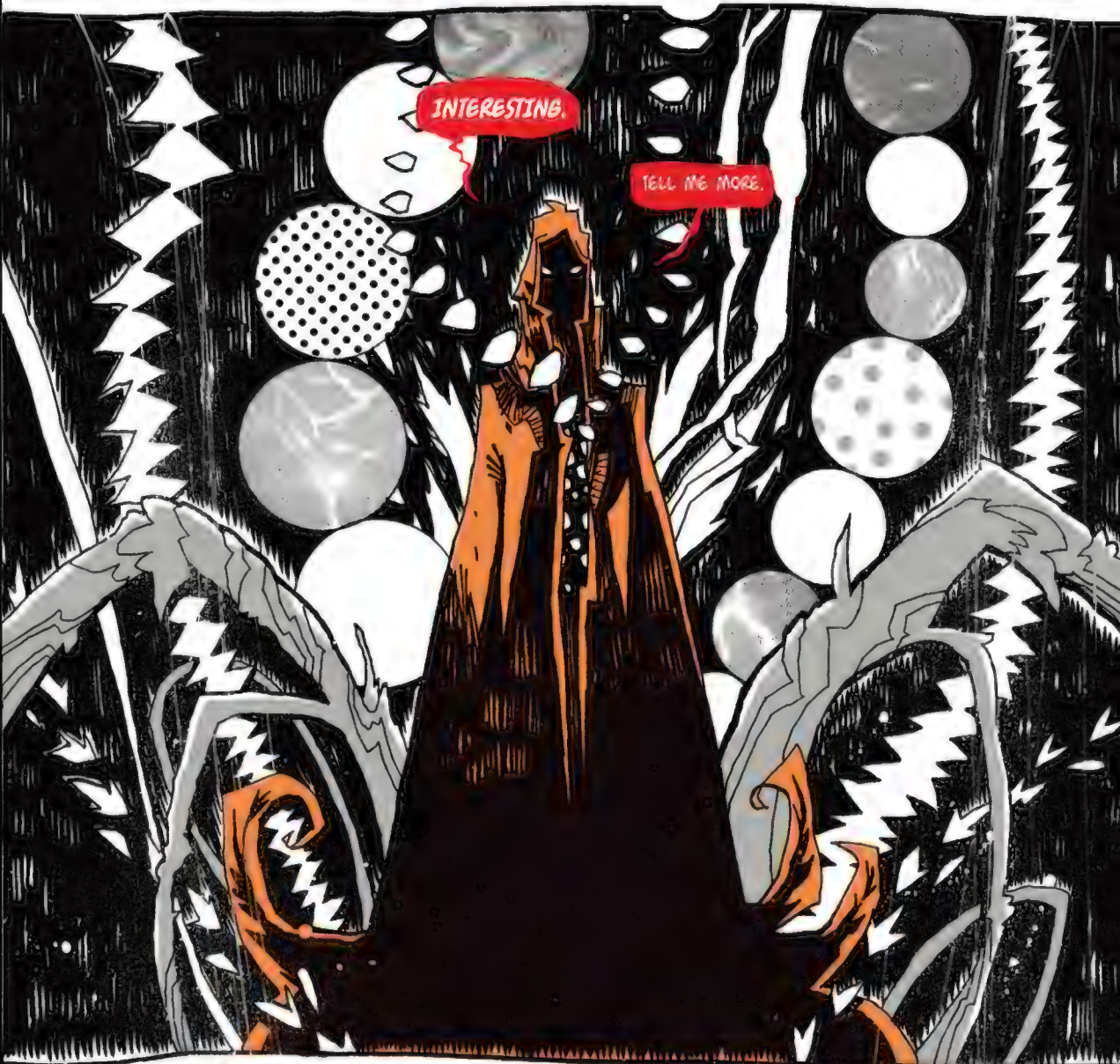
MEANWHILE...

MISTRESS,
I APOLOGIZE
FOR THE
INTRUSION...
BUT, WE
HAVE...



WHO DARES
DISTURB...?!

MISTRESS TALKS! WE
GOT A BIG FUCKING
PROBLEM! B-BINGLES-
WORTH AND THE WHOLE
CREW ARE DEAD!!
GODDAMN CARNAGE AND
BLOOD EVERYWHERE...
I-I BARELY ESCAPED
WITH M-MY LIFE AND...



TO BE CONTINUED...

3



A
JIM
MAHFOOD
COMIX
PRODUCTION.





DIO.

DO NOT FORGET
YOUR LINEAGE.

<HOUKO.

THE BUTTERFLY.

YOUR FAMILY TREE.

YOUR BLOOD IS ROYAL, LITTLE BUTTERFLY.

A WARRIOR'S BLOOD.

A QUEEN'S BLOOD.

THEY AIM TO DESTROY
EVERYTHING WE HAVE
STARTED.

YOU WILL HAVE
TO RISE,
LITTLE
BUTTERFLY.

RISE
UP.

BURN BRIGHT,
LITTLE
BUTTERFLY.

BE WARY OF
OUR ENEMIES.

THE
TEETH
AND HIS
MISTRESS
TAKO.

A LEGION OF WARRIORS
RESTS ON YOUR SHOULDERS.

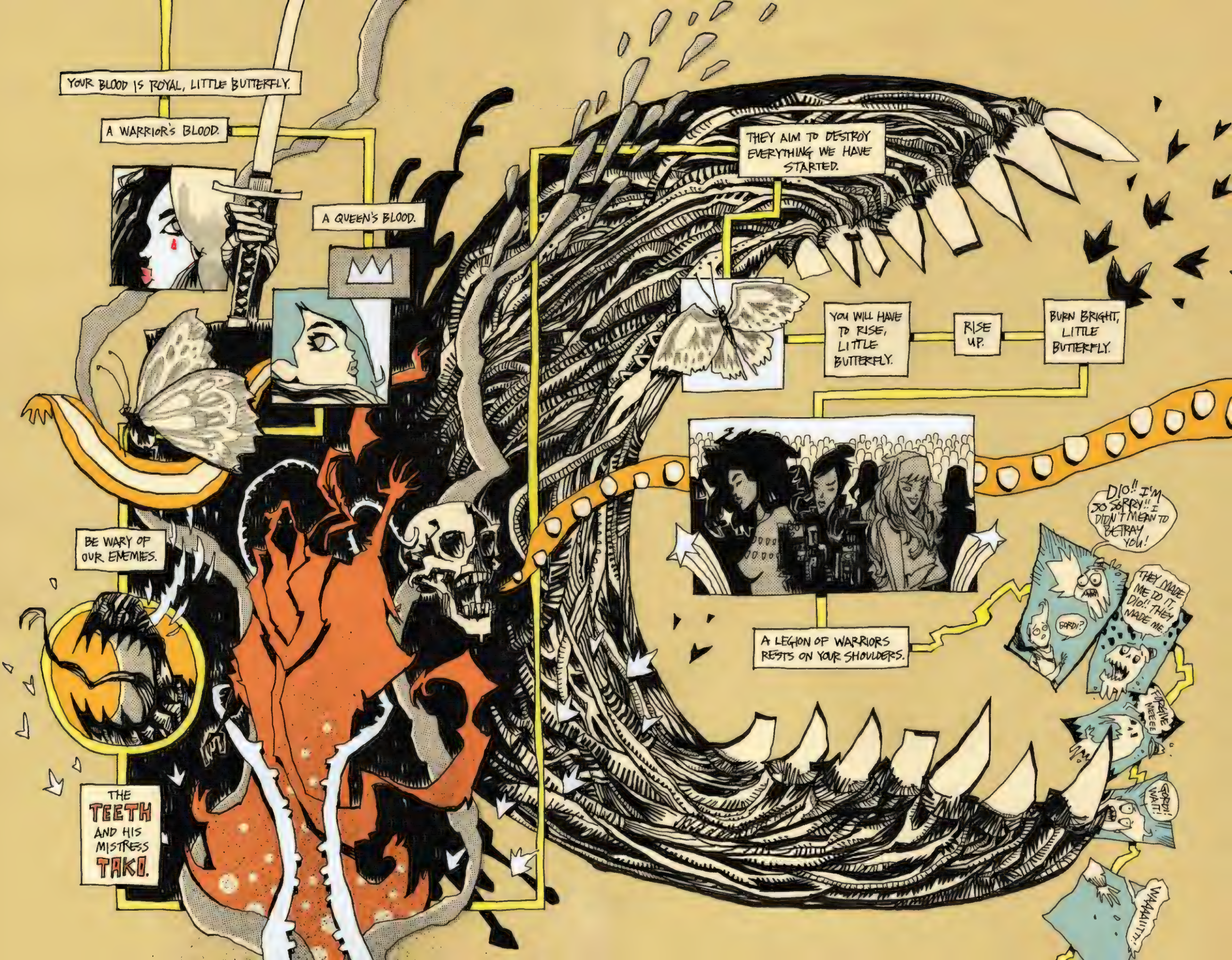
DIO!! I'M
SO SORRY!! I
DIDN'T MEAN TO
BETRAY
YOU!

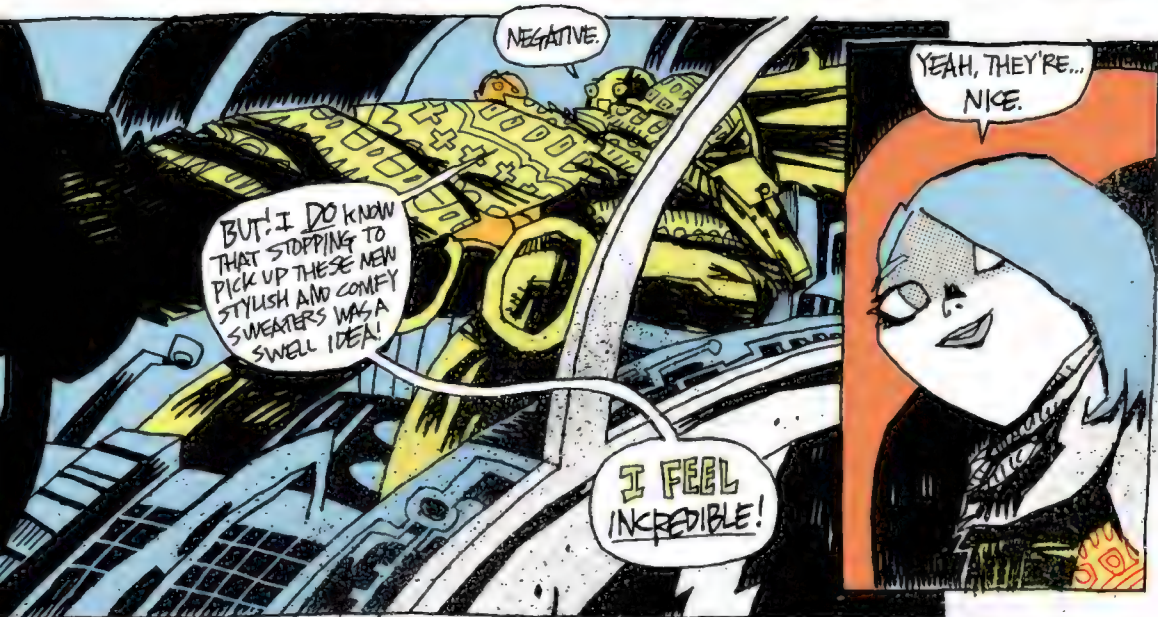
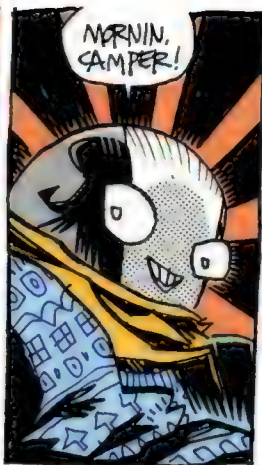
THEY MADE
ME DO IT,
DIO!! THEY
MADE ME.

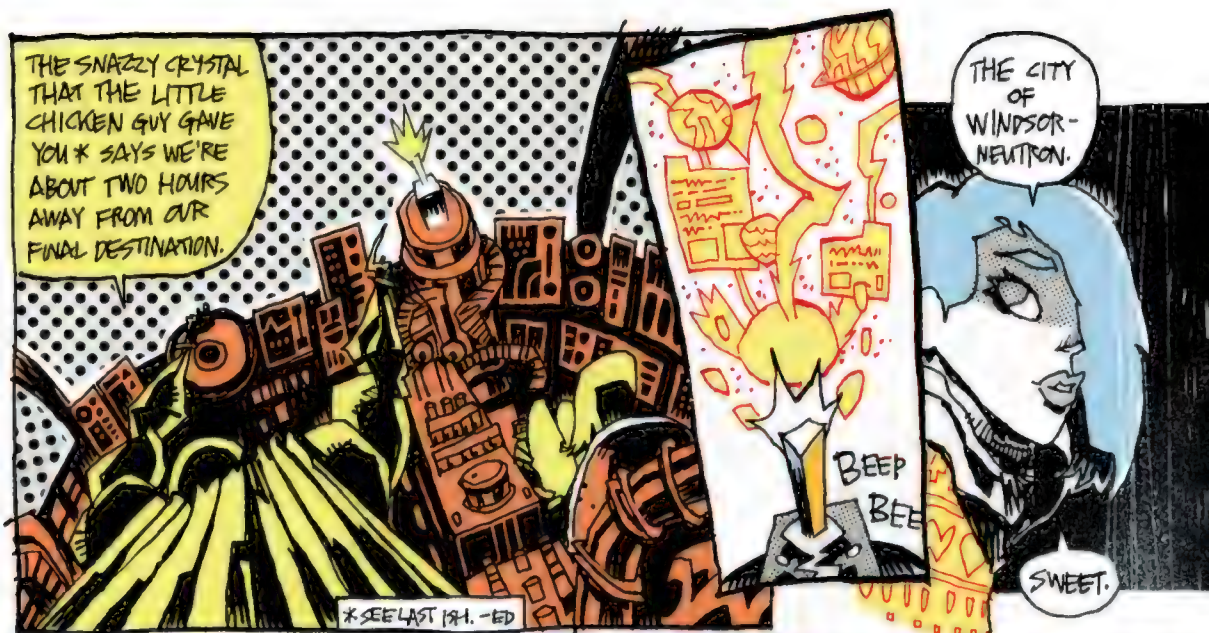
FORGIVE
MEEEE

SORRY!
WAIT!

WAAAAAHHH!!



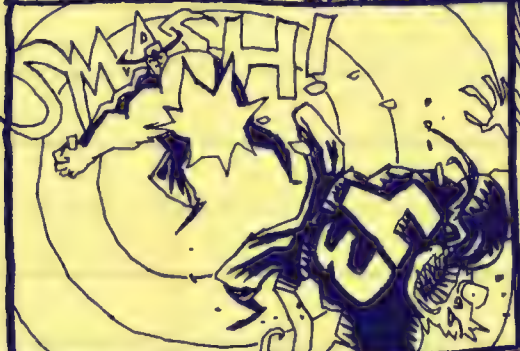
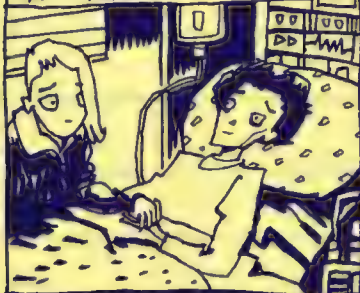




BILLY AND I WERE BROKE THE LAST YEAR OF HIS LIFE.

MY BANK ACCOUNTS ARE LOOKIN' MIGHTY SAD.

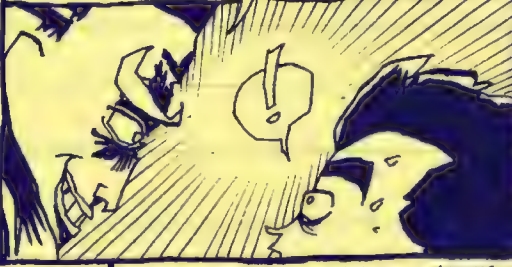
BILLY DEVELOPED A GAMBLING PROBLEM THAT HE MANAGED TO KEEP HIDDEN FROM ME...



800 LARGE. I KNOW YO' ASS IS SICK WID CANCER, SO I'LL TRY AN' TAKE IT EASY ON YA...

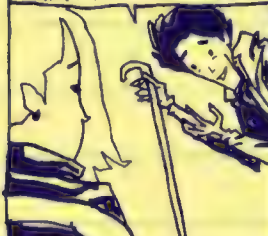
HOW 'BOUT I VISIT THAT CUTE GIRLFRIEND O' YERS? BET SHE DOWN TO MAKE SOME PUSSY PAYMENTS, HUH? SHE LIKE DAT FREAKY STUFF, BILLY?

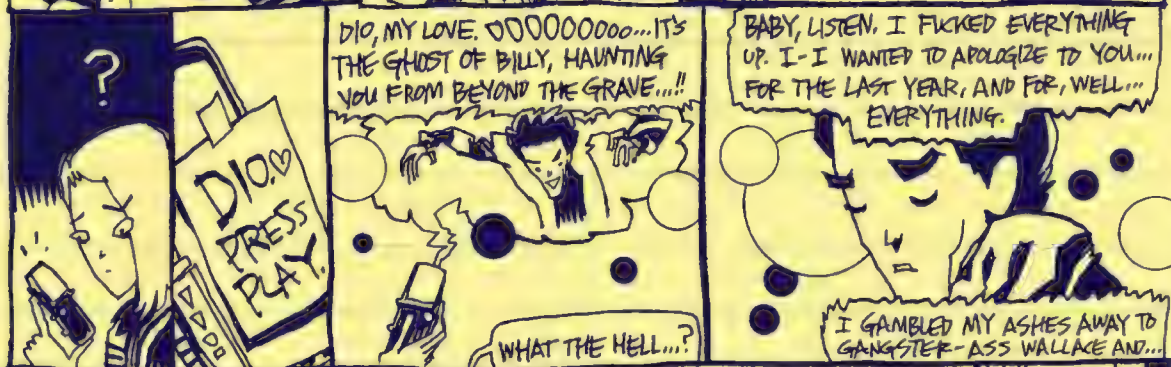
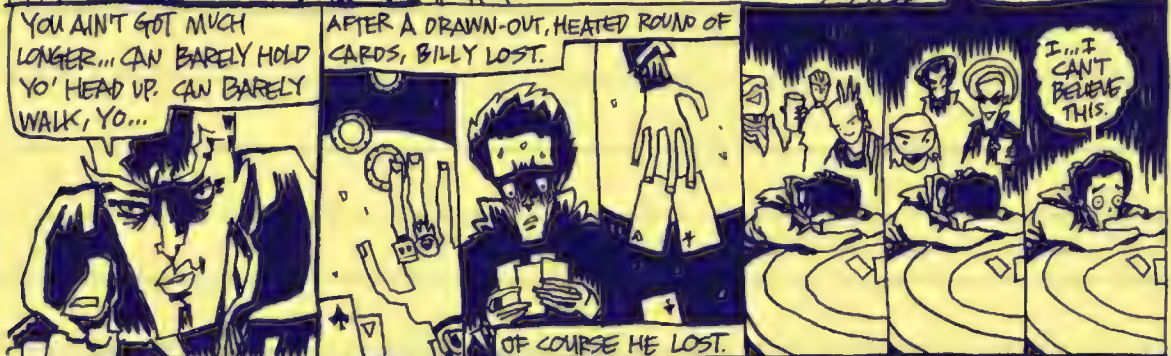
FUCK YOU, MAN! GIVE ME UNTIL NEXT WEEK...

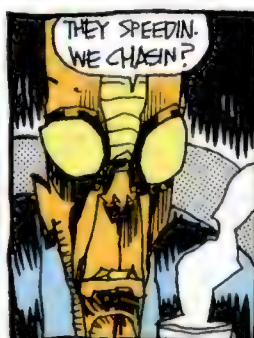
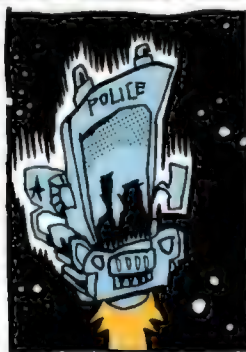
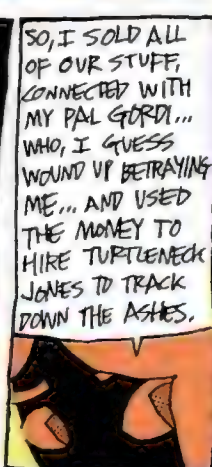
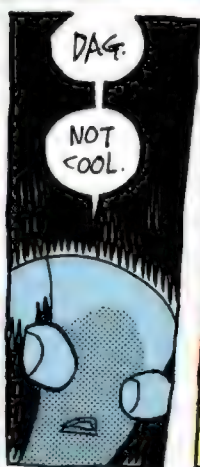
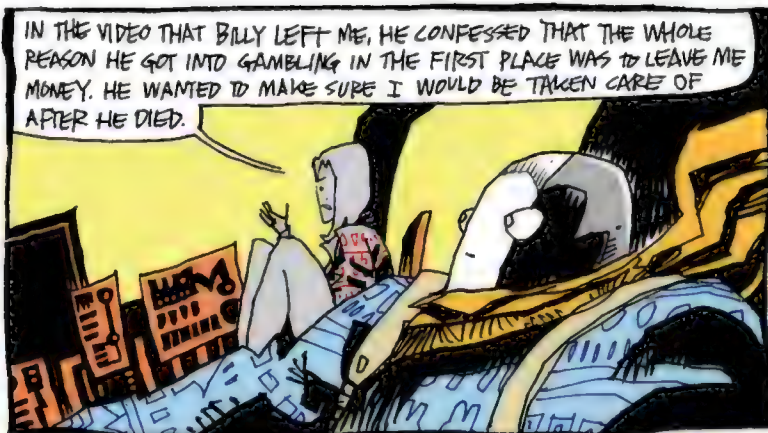


NO, MY LITTLE TURTLEDOVE. THE MEDS, THEY'VE GOT ME A BIT OUT OF SORTS, THAT'S ALL. NO BIGGIE!

NOW, JUST KICK BACK AND LET ME MAKE YOU SOME OF MY WORLD FAMOUS NACHOS AND A DELUXE ICE CREAM ESPRESSO SHAKE SO THAT YOU CAN GET SUPER-HYPED UP ON CAFFEINE AND DO ALLURING AND EROTIC DANCE MOVES ALL NIGHT LONG FOR ME!







ELSEWHERE...

HOW ARE
YOU FEELING,
GORDI?

PRETTY DARN
GOOD.
YOU HAVE
SOME AMAZING
FACILITIES
HERE.

BEEP!
BOOP!

OUR TECHNOLOGY IS A MIX
OF THE UNDISCOVERED FUTURE
AND THE SACRED RITUALS
OF THE PAST.

OUR HISTORY DATES
BACK TO FEUDAL JAPAN,
ON EARTH, DURING THE
TIME OF CHOUKO.

THE
BUTTERFLY.

SPEAKING OF GRRL
SCOUTS, ANY LUCK ON
LOCATING THAT TRACER
I WAS FORCED TO SLIP
INTO DIO'S DRINK? *

OUR TRACKERS
WILL HOPEFULLY
HAVE AN
ANSWER SOON.

IT DEPENDS
ON HOW FAR
SHE'S TRAVELED
AWAY FROM
THE OUTER
SECTOR.

*SEE ISSUE #1. -ED

AFTER WE RESCUE
DIO, I MUST FREE
MY WIFE AND CHILDREN
FROM THE EVIL CLUTCHES
OF THAT BITCH TAKO.
WHO KNOWS WHAT SHE'S

TARGET CONFIRMED. TRAVELING AT
4500 HYPERMETERS AT COORDINATES
34.61987 ALPHA. PROCEED QUICKLY...

ALERT!

WE HAVE
A LOCK!
WE NEED
TO MOVE!

GET ME
OUTTA THIS
WONDERFUL
TUB OF GOO
AND LET'S GO
RESCUE
OUR FRIEND!!

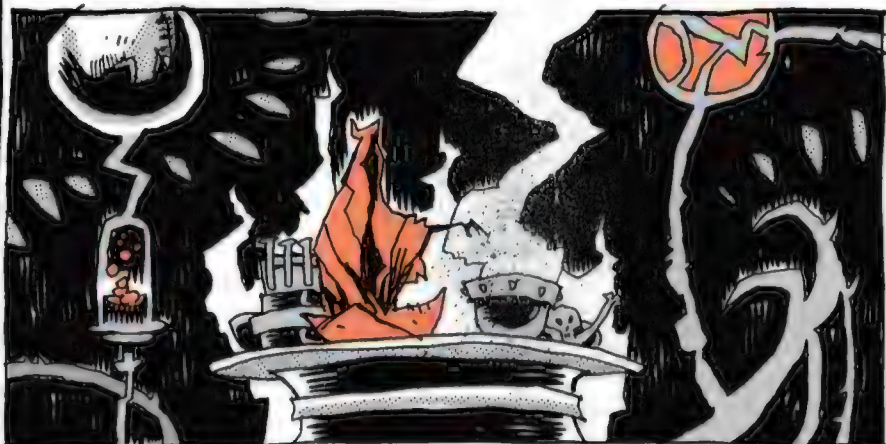
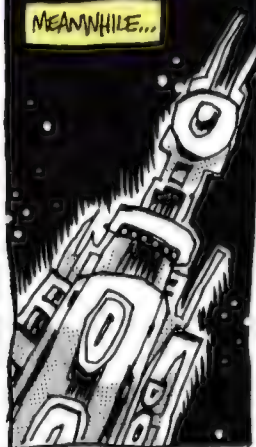
SOME TEA
AND COOKIES
FOR THE
ROAD.

WE AZARIANS
ARE NOT AN
UNCIVILIZED
BREED.

I
LIKE
YOUR
STYLE!

YOMKA!

MEANWHILE...



MISTRESS TAKO, PARDON THE INTERRUPTION. A SMALL TEAM HAS BEEN ASSEMBLED TO CAPTURE YOUNG DIO.



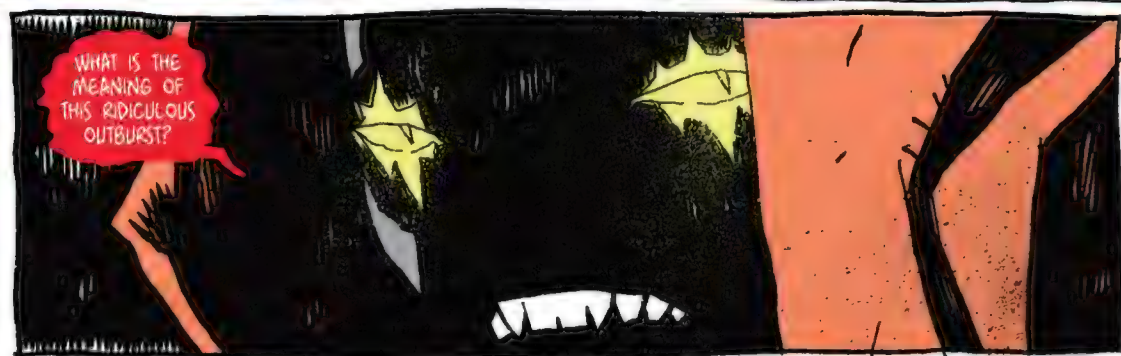
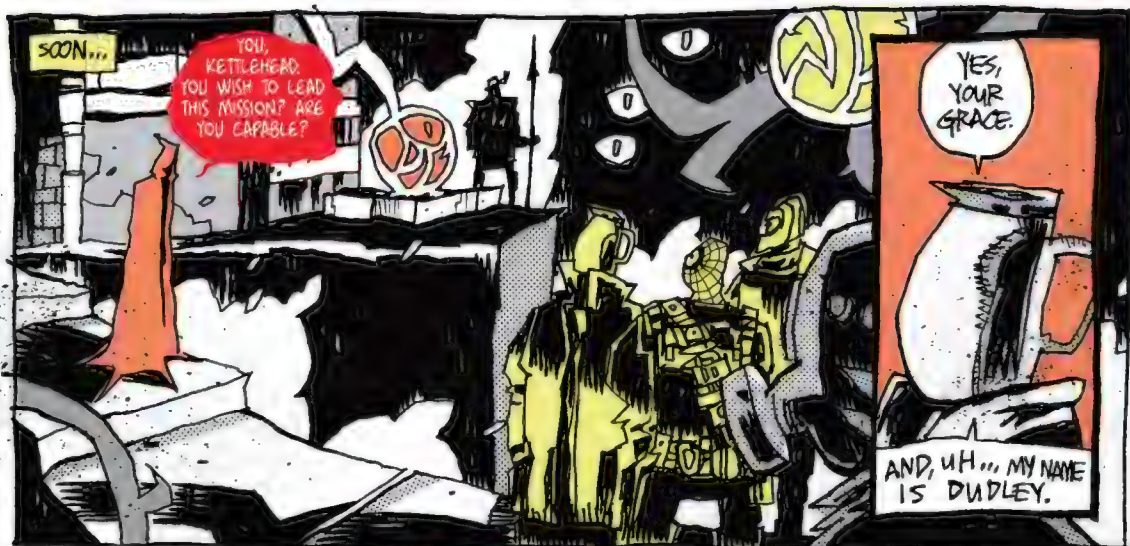
EXCELLENT. LET ME CONCLUDE THIS SPELL AND I WILL ADDRESS THEM.

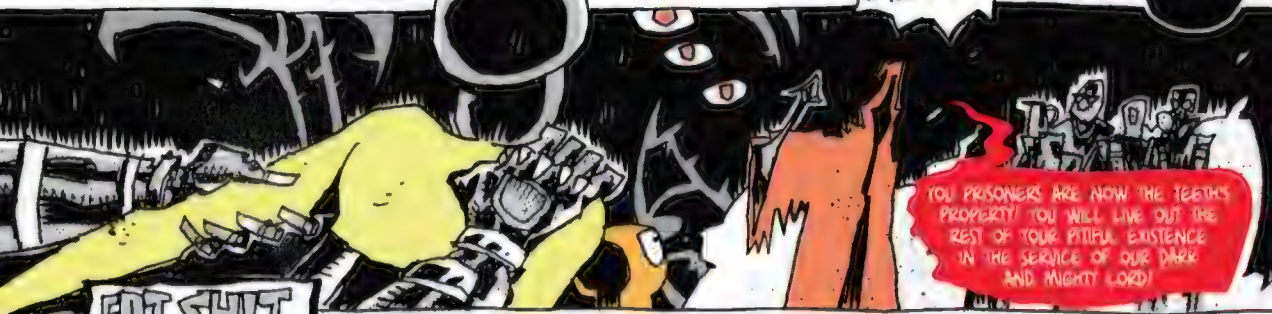


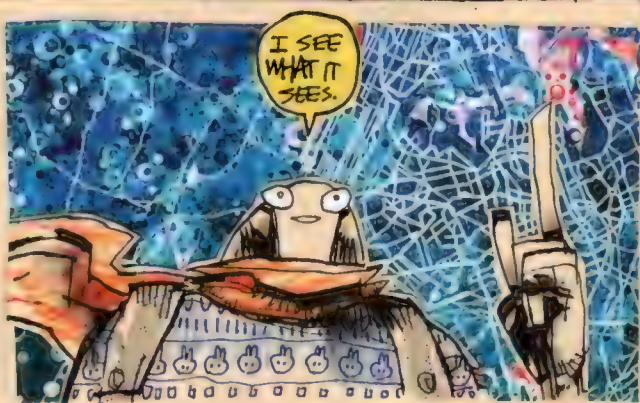
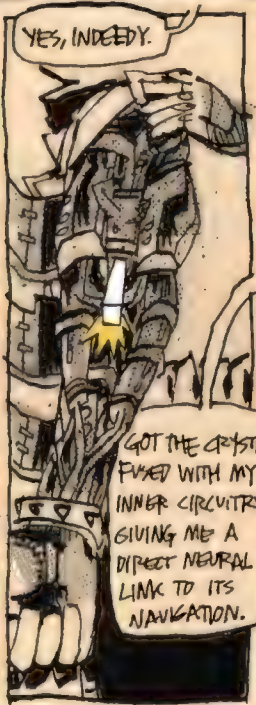
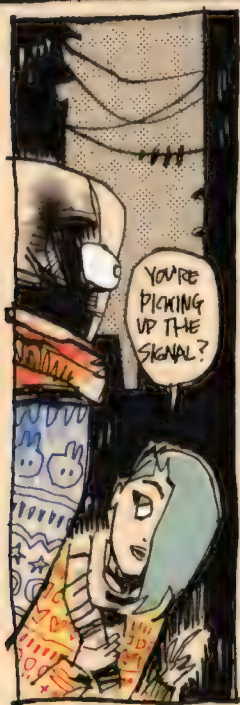
YES, MA'AM.

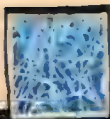


A SACRIFICE MOST WORTHY OF HIS ROYAL UNHOLINESS, THE TEETH!

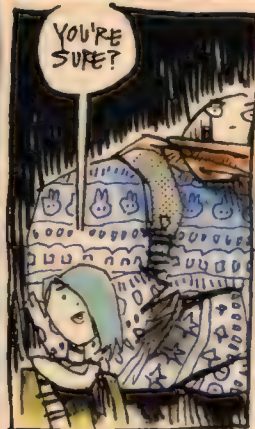
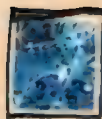








LET'S BOOK!
MOVE THOSE
LEGS, GIRL!



LET'S CREEP ON THEM
LIKE A BUNCH OF
SNEAKY CREEPERS...

UM,
OKAY.

AFTER-
PARTY,
MISTER
CHAZEE?

SHIT
YEAH.

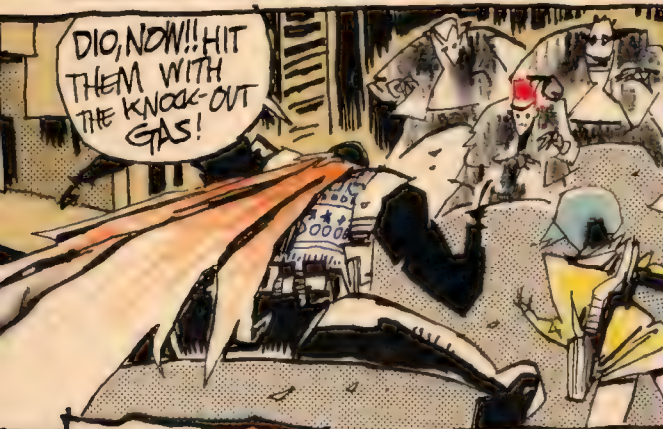


SEIZE ME, KIND SIR!



CAN WE INTEREST YOU FINE GENTLEMEN IN A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE DAUGHTERFUL 'CEREAL AFICIONADO' MAGAZINE?

EH?



DIO, NOW!! HIT THEM WITH THE KNOCK-OUT GAS!

WHIP? KNOCK-OUT GAS?



I DON'T HAVE...



YOU'RE FUCKED, YOU FREAKS!!



RIGHT, RIGHT, RIGHT...

...MY BAD...



...I HAVE THE KNOCK-OUT GAS. SILLY ME.



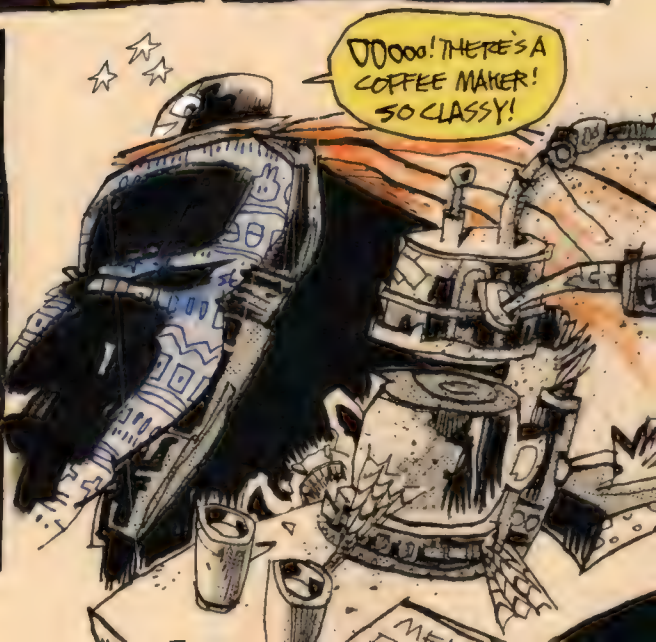
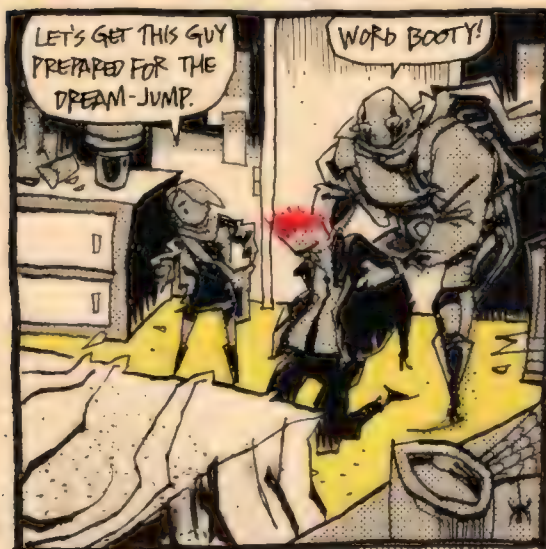
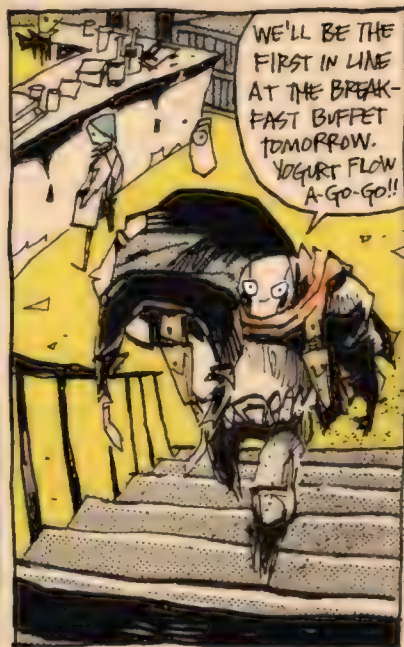
SWEET LAND!! YOU TWO HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE FUCKIN WITH...

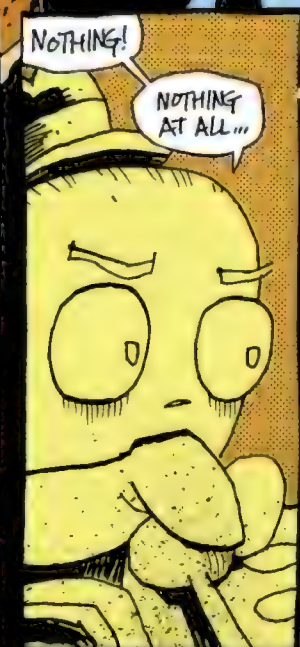
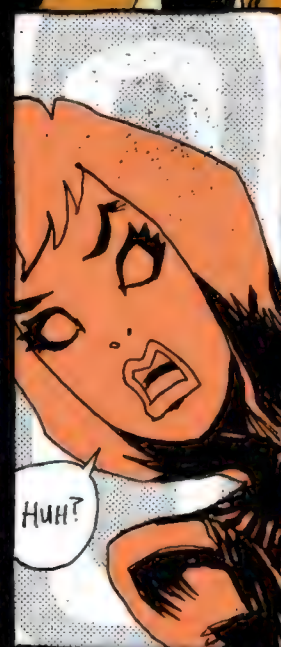
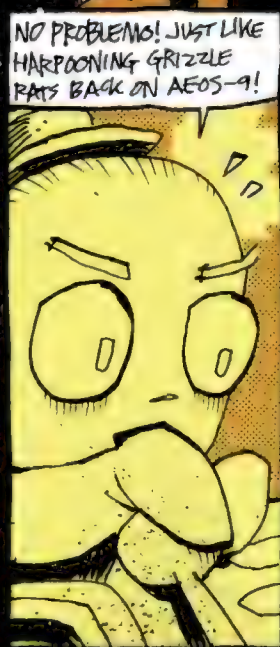
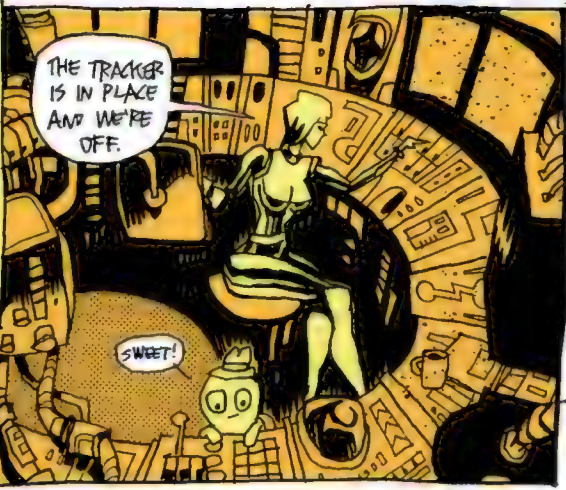
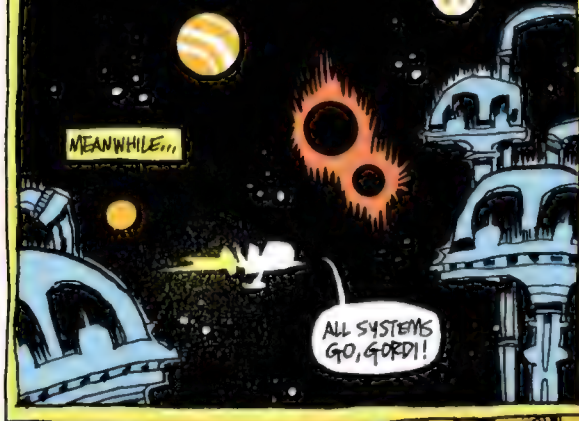


SLEEP, STRANGE FAT MAN. SLEEP.



RSSHHHH





ELSEWHERE...

THE GIRL, DIO, MUST BE CAPTURED AND REMAIN UNHARMED UNTIL SHE IS DELIVERED TO THE MISTRESS TAKO.

THE ROBOT THING...
THE CYBORG...

HE'S PROBABLY NOT A CYBORG.

WHATEVER! THAT THING IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS AND MUST BE TAKEN DOWN IN THE QUICKEST AND MOST EFFICIENT WAY POSSIBLE. DO NOT KILL HIM.

AW, SHUCKS.

NO FUN.

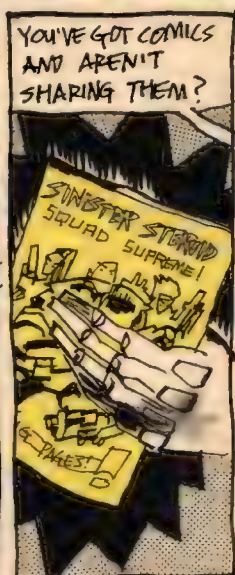
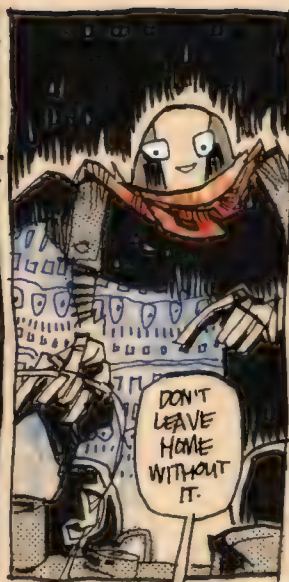
BUUMMER.

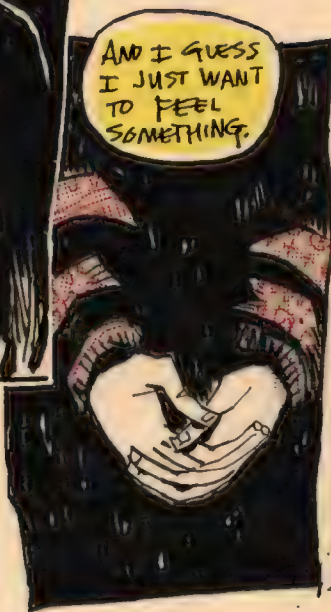
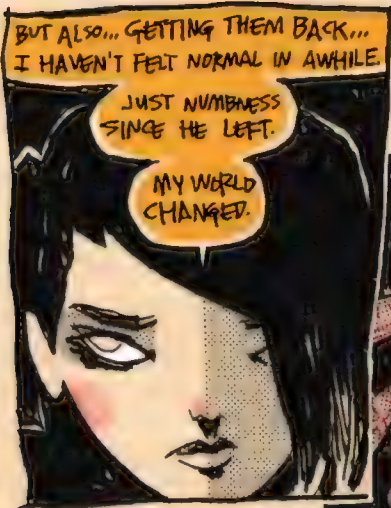
HE'S MINE. I GIVE HIM ONE FOR KILLING MY ENTIRE CREW. THEY WERE GOOD PEOPLE. WELL, EXCEPT FOR BINGLESWORTH. HE WAS A BIT OF A DICKHEAD, BUT YOU GET WHAT I MEAN. I'M GONNA MAKE THAT ROBOT-THING SUFFER, AND IT AIN'T GONNA BE PRETTY, I CAN TELL YOU THAT MUCH.

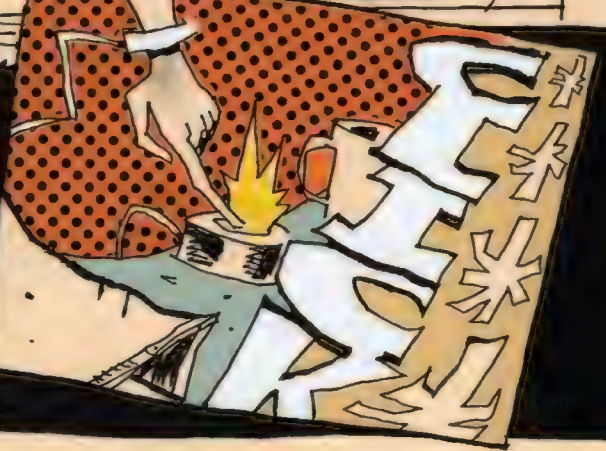
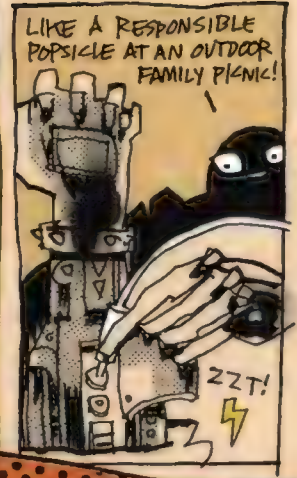
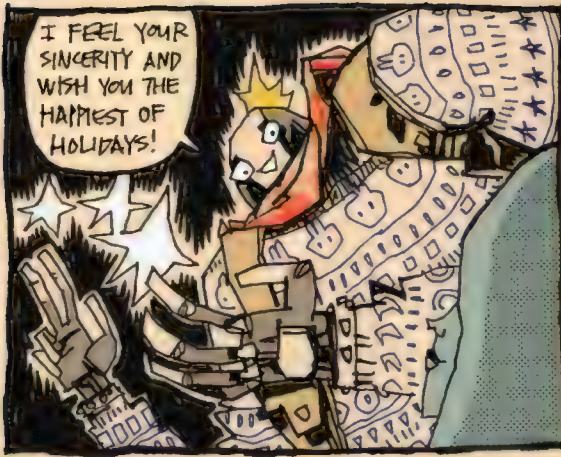
TOUGH TALK.

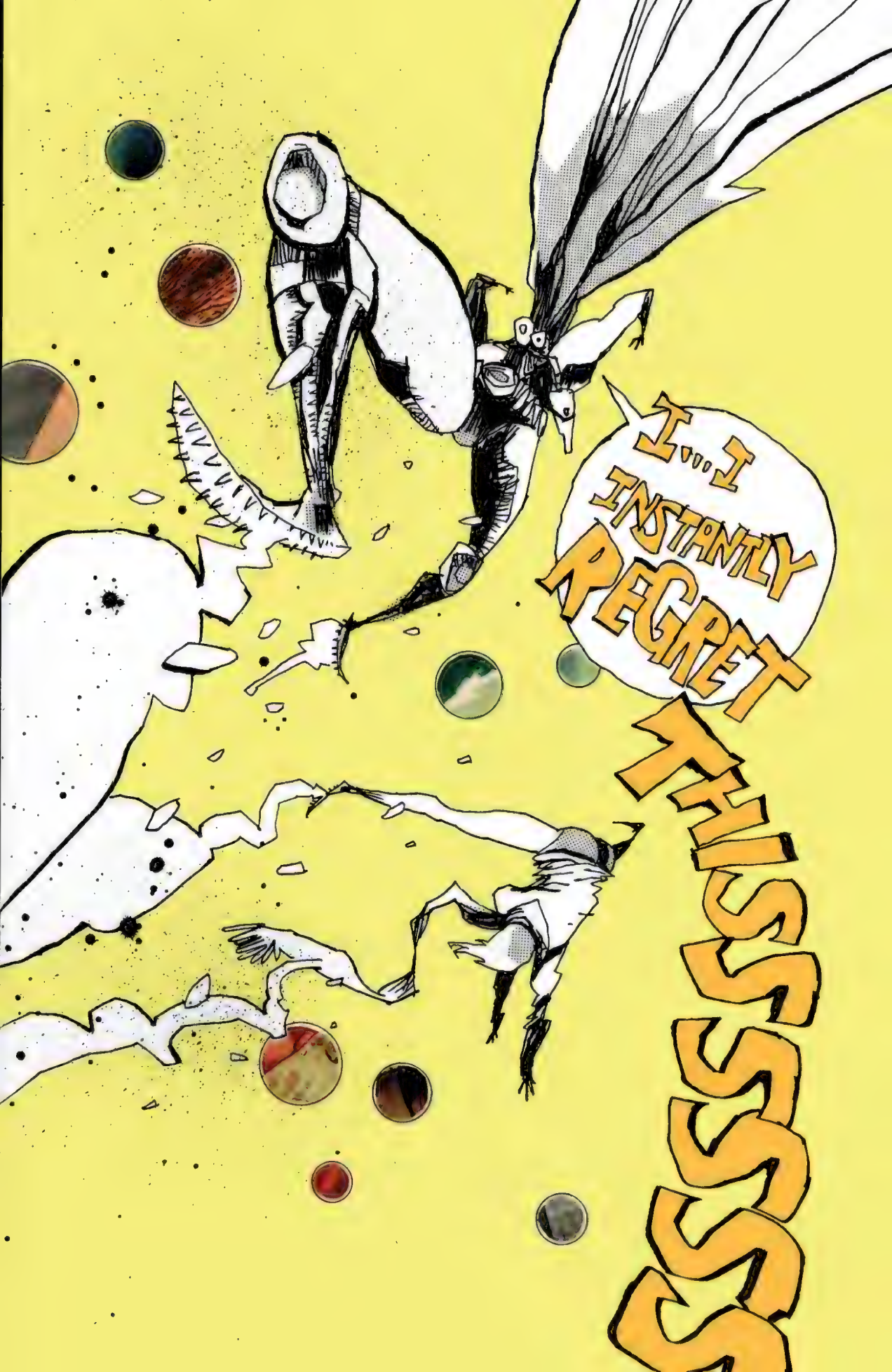
VERY MACHO.

Enhanced Turbo-Charged Gauntlet In Progress...



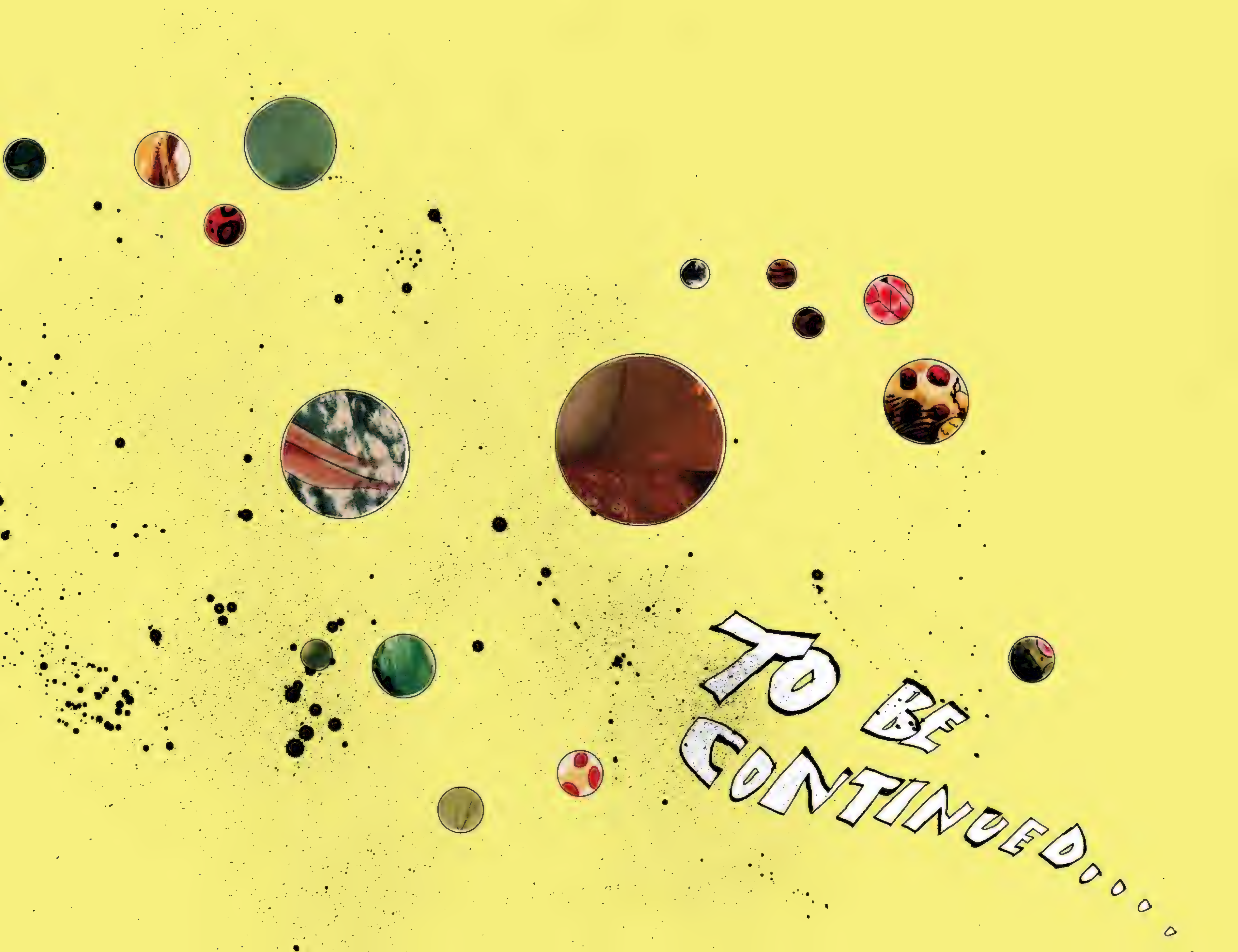






I... I
INSTANTLY
REGRET

THIS



TO BE
CONTINUED...

4







NATA'S, YEAH,
I MADE IT.

BUMPY RIDE.

HEY. WHAT HAPPENED
TO OUR SPECIAL SWEATERS?
I'M BACK TO MY OLD
CLOTHES...

DRAT! WHAT A
DISAPPOINTMENT! THAT
SWAZZY GARMENT
HAD BECOME LIKE A
SON TO ME...

Yo!

WAIT,
WHO'S
THIS?







I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WORKED.

ICE CREAM CAN DO ANYTHING.



MEANWHILE...

GORDI, SHIFT INTO FIFTH GEAR! WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF THIS BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH!

AFFIRMATIVE, BEESU! THESE ASTEROIDS HAVEN'T WON YET!

WE'VE GOT MINIMAL DAMAGE TO THE OUTSIDE HULL.

IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN A POTENTIALLY DEADLY FIELD OF FLOATING SPACE ROCKS TO STOP ME FROM RESCUING MY FRIEND!

YOU'RE A HELL OF A CO-PILOT. I SEE AN OPENING AT SIXTY-FOUR CLICKS THAT SHOULD GET US FREE AND CLEAR...

I'M ON IT!

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, WE'RE IN DECENT SHAPE.

NEXT STOP, THE CITY OF WINDSOR-NEUTRON!



SMELLS
FUNNY.

WHERE
ARE WE?

LOOKS
LIKE
STORED
MEMORIES.

WHOA.
DOUBTS AND
PARANOIDA.

OH,
GEEZ.

SEXUAL
FANTASIES.
RATED XXX







ELSEWHERE...

I HAD DIBS
ON THE LAST BEER!
YOU'RE FUCKING
DEAD, BRICK-
BRAIN!!

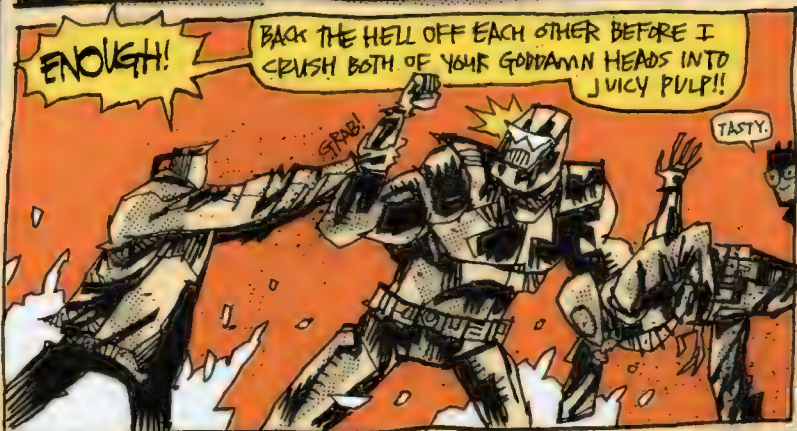


PANSY-ASS POSER!
YOU AIN'T GOT
THE GUTS...

ENOUGH!

BACK THE HELL OFF EACH OTHER BEFORE I
CRUSH BOTH OF YOUR GODDAMN HEADS INTO
JUICY PULP!!

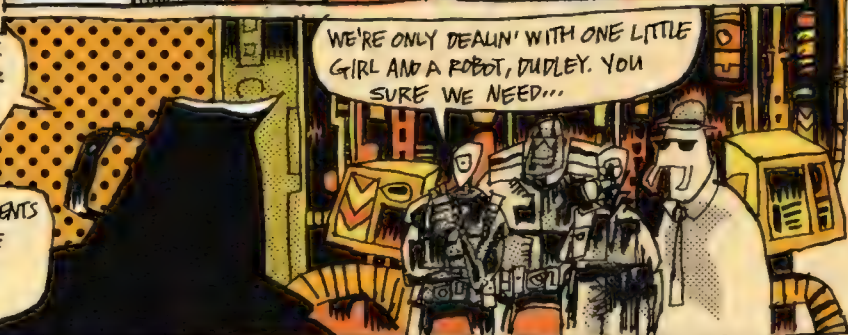
TASTY.



WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO OUR
FINAL DESTINATION. GET YOUR
SHIT TOGETHER AND ACT
PROFESSIONAL.

MATTY, CONTACT REINFORCEMENTS
ON WINDSOR-NEUTRON. WE
MIGHT NEED HELP WITH
THE EXTRACTION.

WE'RE ONLY DEALIN' WITH ONE LITTLE
GIRL AND A ROBOT, DUDLEY. YOU
SURE WE NEED...

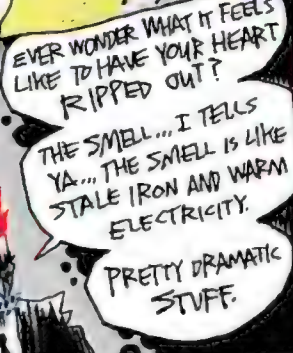
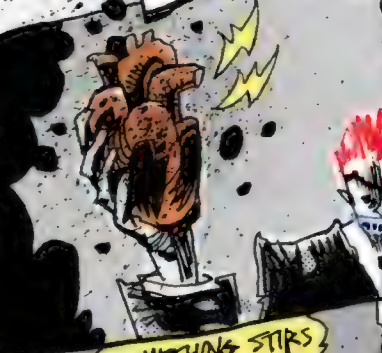


YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS
PSYCHO-CYBORG-ROBOT-THING
CAN DO!! YES, WE NEED MORE
MUSCLE. TRUST ME ON THIS.

TAKO
PUT ME
IN CHARGE.

GET IT
FUCKING
DONE!





YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE
HERE, MR. CHAZEE.
WHERE ARE BILLY'S
ASHES?

THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.
PLEASE GIVE US WHAT WE
WANT AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

YOU GUYS GOT
ANY NAPKINS?

THAT ICE CREAM
CONE LEFT MY HAND
A BIT STICKY...

WE CAN SEE
INSIDE YOU,
DIO.

WE KNOW
WHAT A
LOSER
YOU ARE

WE KNOW THAT YOU
COULDN'T EVEN SAVE YOUR
ONE TRUE LOVE.
YOUR SOULMATE.
YOUR BILLY.

STOP IT!
THAT'S NOT
TRUE!

HEY,
NOT
COOL!

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU
THAT I COULD REACQUAINT
YOU WITH SOMEONE
WHO MISSES YOU?

LOSSERRR

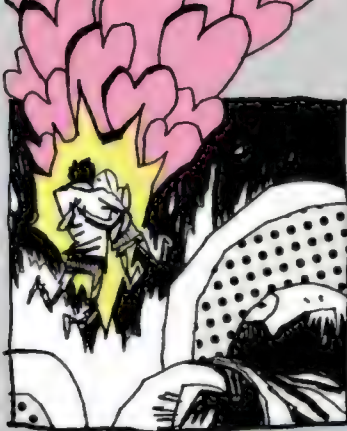
FAILUREEE

DISAPPOINTMENTT

YOU'RE CRUISIN' FOR
A BRUISIN', MISTER...

HEY, BABE!

B-BILLY...?



YOU, MY FREAKY FRIEND, AIN'T WELCOME HERE!

OH, SNAP.

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE, DIO! WE HAVE TO ESCAPE WHILE WE CAN...

BUT, NATAS... I CAN'T LEAVE HIM BEHIND. HE HELPED ME GET HERE AND IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO...

FORGET HIM. FORGET EVERYONE ELSE.

IT'S JUST YOU AND ME NOW...

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE HERE! I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH!

THERE'S SOMETHING NOT RIGHT ABOUT YOU, BILLY. SOMETHING IS OFF...

WHAT, YOU THINK I'M SOME SORT OF IMPOSTER?

IMPOSTER IMPOSTER IMP

YOU WERE LIKE A WILD ANIMAL LAST NIGHT! HOT STUFF!

I KNOW, LIKE I WAS POSSESSED!

ARE YOU A BILLY IMPOSTER?

HA HA, I HOPE NOT! OH! YOU KNOW HOW YOU CAN TELL IT'S THE REAL ME?

HOW?

BY MY INCREDIBLE PHYSIQUE.

PLUS, MY DICK.

ALWAYS LOOK TO THE DICK.

ALWAYS?

IT CURVES EVER SO SLIGHTLY TO THE LEFT. MAYBE BY FIVE DEGREES OR SO.

HA! THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

WE NEED A CODE WORD.

RIGHT ON.

WHEN I SAY 'BAGELS' YOU SAY...

'CREAM CHEESE'.

NO.

YOU SAY 'WAFFLES'.

THE MOST SUPERIOR OF ALL BREAKFAST FOODS.

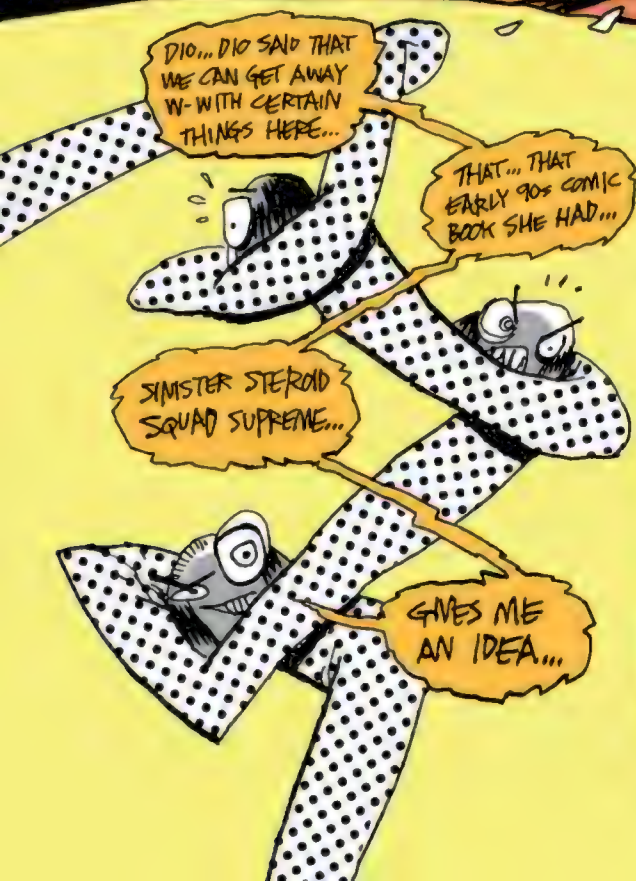
AH, HOLD THE PHONE, YOUNG MAN. BEFORE WE DINE, WHY DON'T YOU REINTRODUCE ME TO YOUR SPECIAL CURVE?

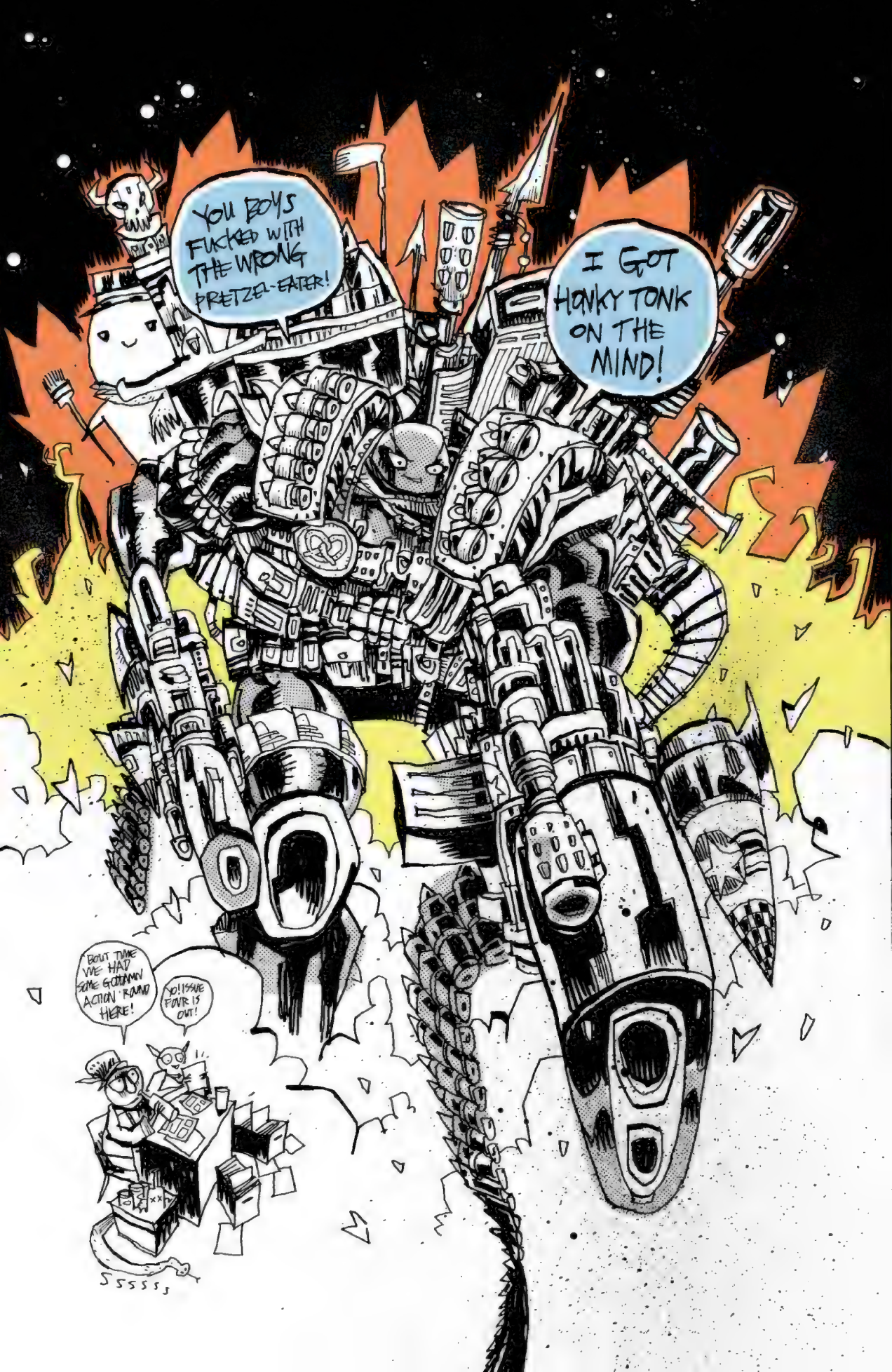
MA'AM, IF YOU'RE TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME I WILL WHOLEHEARTEDLY COMPLY. FOR THE GOOD OF BREAKFAST! FOR THE HONOR OF SLIGHTLY CURVED DICKS EVERYWHERE!

GOT IT.

SPEAKING OF BREAKFAST, IT'S TIME TO EAT!

HA HA!





YOU BOYS
FUCKED WITH
THE WRONG
PRETZEL-EATER!

I GOT
HONKY TONK
ON THE
MIND!

'BOUT TIME
WE HAD
SOME GODDAMN
ACTION 'ROUND
HERE!

YO! ISSUE
FOUR IS
OUT!

SSSSSS



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

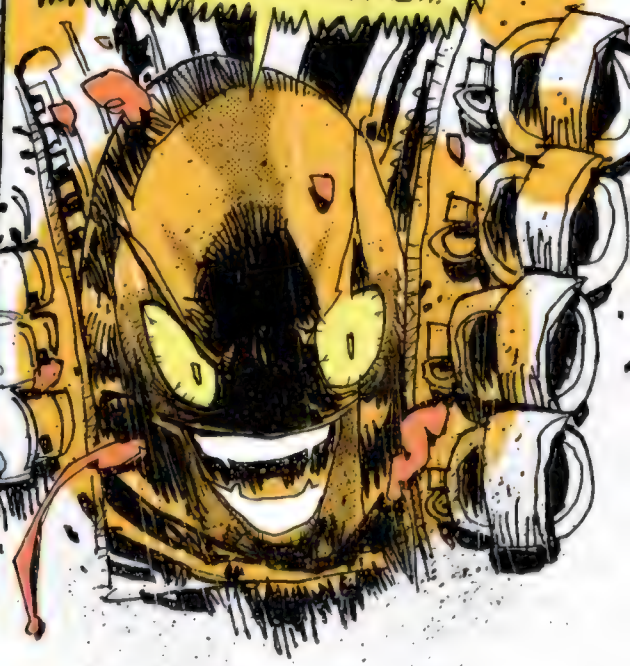
WHAT THE SHIT??
RIDICULOUSLY OVERSIZED
GUNS...?!



GUYS, WE'RE HAVING A
TWO-FOR-ONE SALE ON BULLETS
AND WITTY BANTER TODAY!



REGARDLESS OF ALL THE BLOODSHED
AND CARNAGE, I DO HOPE YOU FOLKS
ARE HAVING A DECENT TIME...

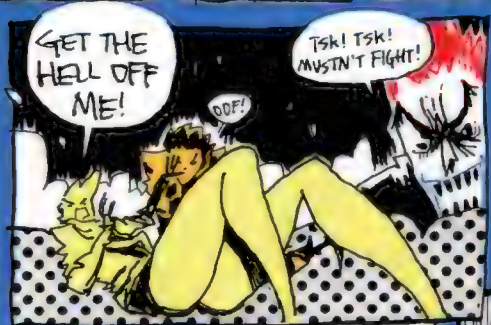






CRASH!

AH! WELCOME BACK, YOUNG LOVERS!



GET THE HELL OFF ME!

TSK! TSK! MUSTN'T FIGHT!

DOF!



BONK!

YOU'RE A WEAK AND INSECURE CHICKENSHIT, DIO! YOU CAN'T EVEN GET MY STUPID ASHES BACK WITHOUT HIRING HELP! AND EVEN WITH HELP YOU CAN'T SUCCEED!



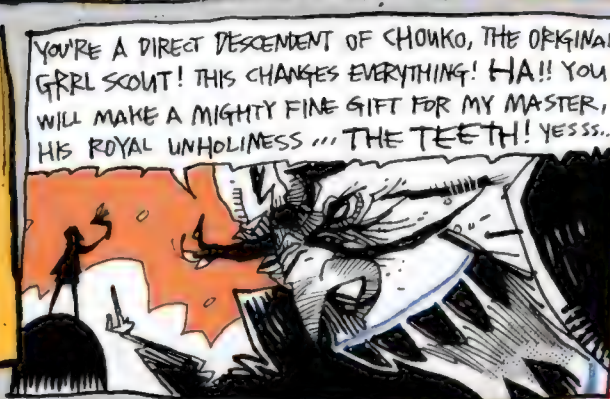
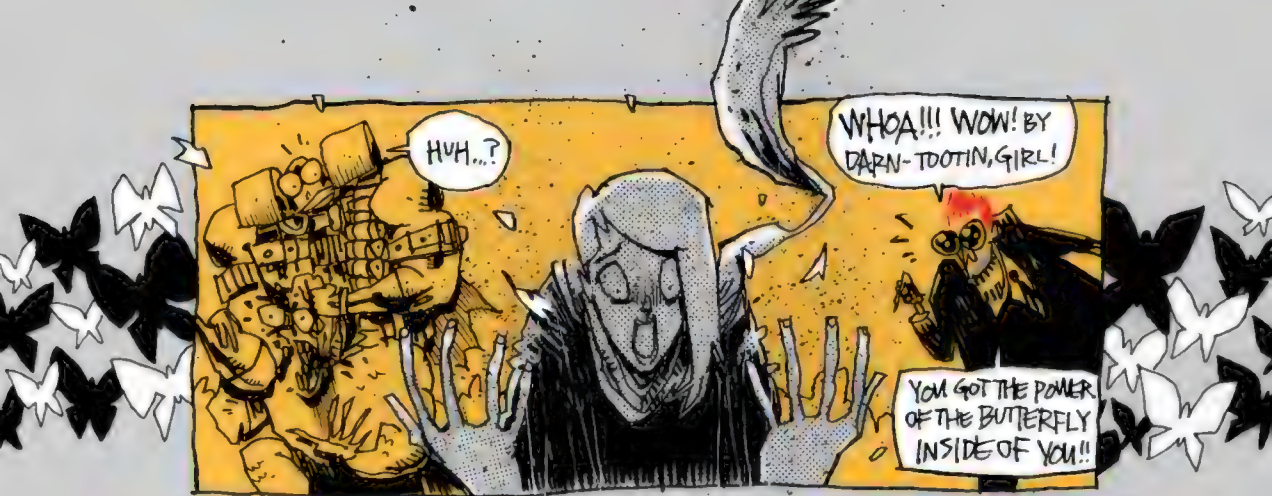
SHUT UP!! JUST SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND LEAVE ME ALONE!



YOU'LL FAIL IN YOUR MISSION JUST LIKE YOU FAILED ME IN REAL LIFE, YOU PATHETIC...



ENOUGH!





THE TEETH,

MY LITTLE LADY, IS A DARK RESIN, AN AFTER-BIRTH IF YOU WILL, OF THE UNIVERSE'S CREATION.

HE IS THE MASTER OF ALL THAT IS DARK.

A CREATURE OF PURE HATE AND EVIL.

HE'S BEEN TRAVELING THROUGH THE COSMOS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME, CONSUMING PLANETS AND ANYTHING ELSE THAT MANAGES TO GET IN HIS WAY.

HE WAS ABOUT TO FEAST ON THE EARTH WHEN SOMETHING WENT WRONG.

HE STOPPED.

GOT FROZEN IN STASIS.

STUCK IN LIMBO.

A MINOR SETBACK.

WE AIM TO FREE HIM.

IT IS THE PROPHECY.

HIS DARK LORD WILL SUCCEED AND RULE OVER ALL!

B-BUT HOW...?

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE ASHES ARE ALL ABOUT?

THE TEETH HAS NO NEED FOR SOULS.

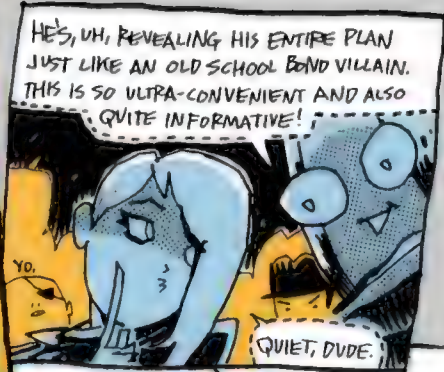


HE'S INTERESTED IN THE DECAY.

THE DEAD STUFF.

THE ASHES.

HELL, THE ASHES ARE LIKE FERTILIZER FOR HIM...

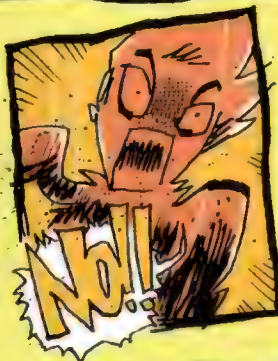
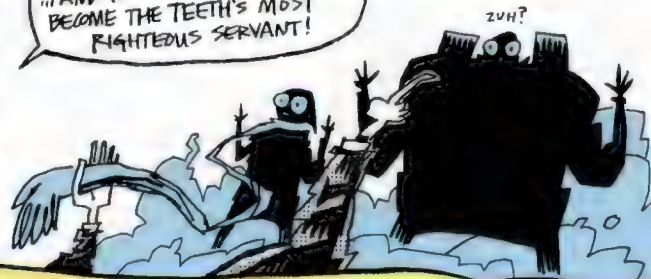


AND SHIT, HE'S GONNA REWARD ME BIG TIME FOR BRINGIN' YOUR ROYAL TUSH TO HIM!

YOUR FRIEND, ROBO-WEIRDO, WILL DIE HERE...

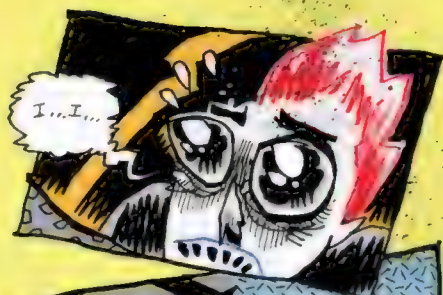


...AND YOU WILL COME WITH ME TO BECOME THE TEETH'S MOST RIGHTEDUS SERVANT!





NO MORE GAMES,
CHAZEE!
TELL ME WHERE
BILLY'S ASHES
ARE!

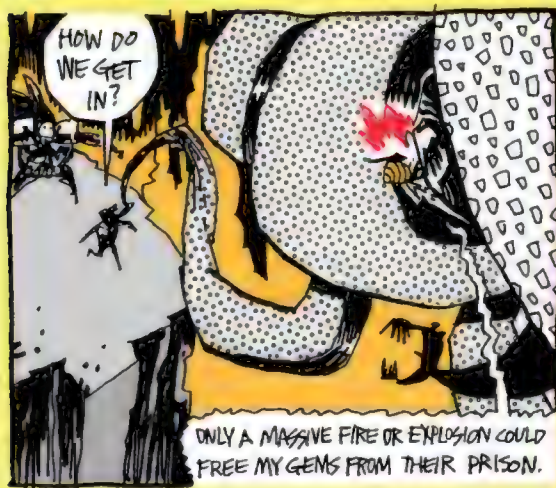
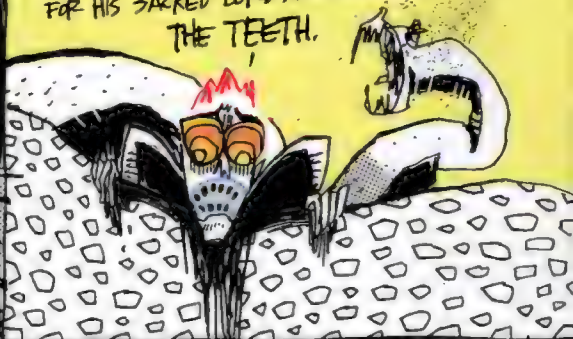


I...I...



TELL
ME
NOW!!

T-THE... ASHES... MY ENTIRE COLLECTION...
RESIDE IN A VAULT IN A SECURE BUILDING
IN THE ZAPAS DISTRICT OF SECTOR 7.
THE BUILDING IS SEALED FROM THE
INSIDE, A TOMB OF GLORIOUS GIFTS
FOR HIS SACRED LORD AND MASTER,
THE TEETH.



HOW DO
WE GET
IN?

ONLY A MASSIVE FIRE OR EXPLOSION COULD
FREE MY GEMS FROM THEIR PRISON.

NO, THAT
WON'T BE
NECESSARY.

YOU'RE COMING WITH US
AND YOU'RE GOING TO
GET US INSIDE

ONCE WE
WAKE UP
WE CAN...





ER... ON SECOND THOUGHT...

SHIT!
NATAS, SOMEONE'S WAKING US UP!!
I... I CAN'T HOLD ON...

DIO!!
GRAB MY
H
A
N
D

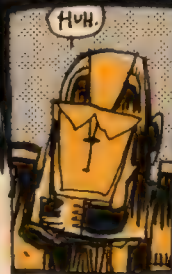


YOUR LITTLE
CUTE SAYINGS
AND STUPID JOKES
NO LONGER HOLD
ANY WEIGHT HERE,
YOU GODDAMN
FREAK!!

CRUNCH!

SHAP!





TO BE CONTINUED...

5

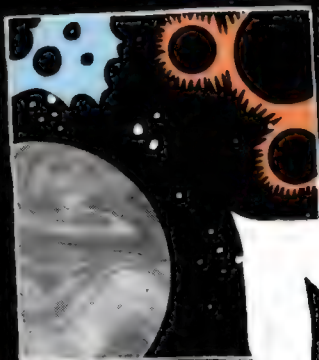
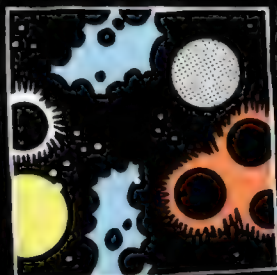


A
JIM MAHFOD
COMIX
PRODUCTION.

THE OUTER
SECTOR...

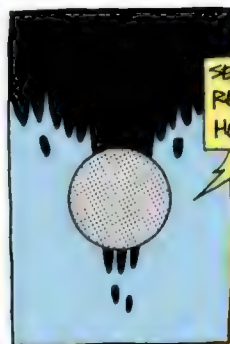
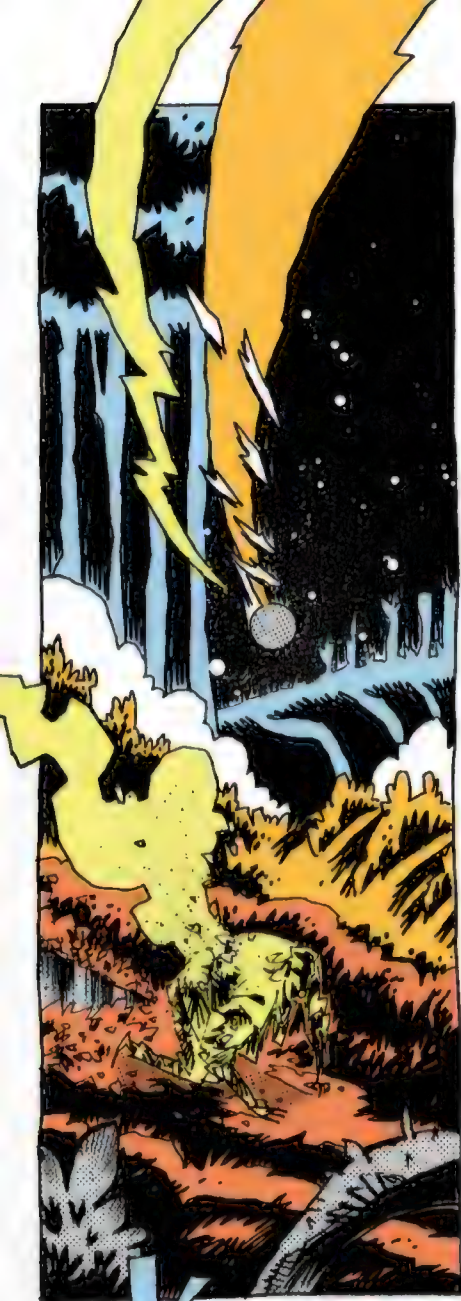
THE GRAVE OF
BOUNTY HUNTER
TURTLENECK JONES

OH YEAH,
HE
DIED...



K
R
A
K
K
K
K

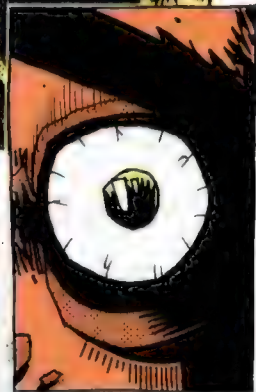




SERVO UNIT 379
REPORTING, SIR.
HOW MAY I..

SHUT

SHUT YOUR GODDAMN MOUTH, BOY.
I NEED SUNGLASSES, CIGARETTES,
GOOD WHISKEY, A CLEAN TURTLENECK,
AND A SPACE SHIP. NO JUNKERS.



SET UP TRACKING
INTERFACE WITH
THE NATAS™
CYBERNETIC
UNIT.

NOW.

PRONTO.

K
R
A
K

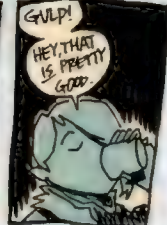
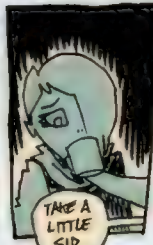
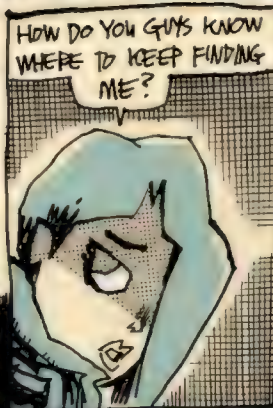
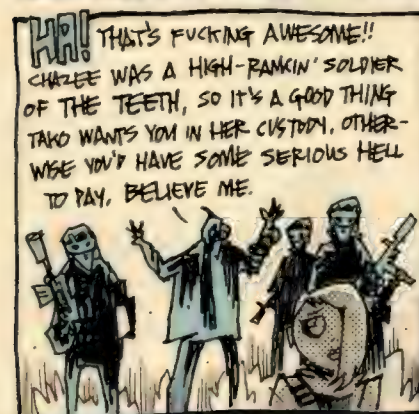
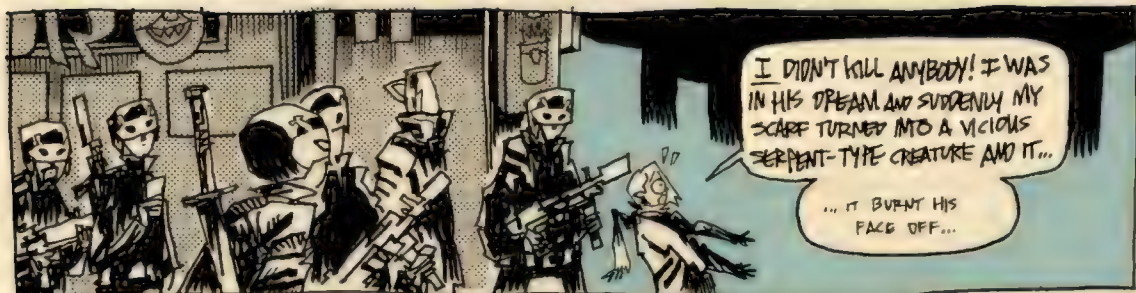


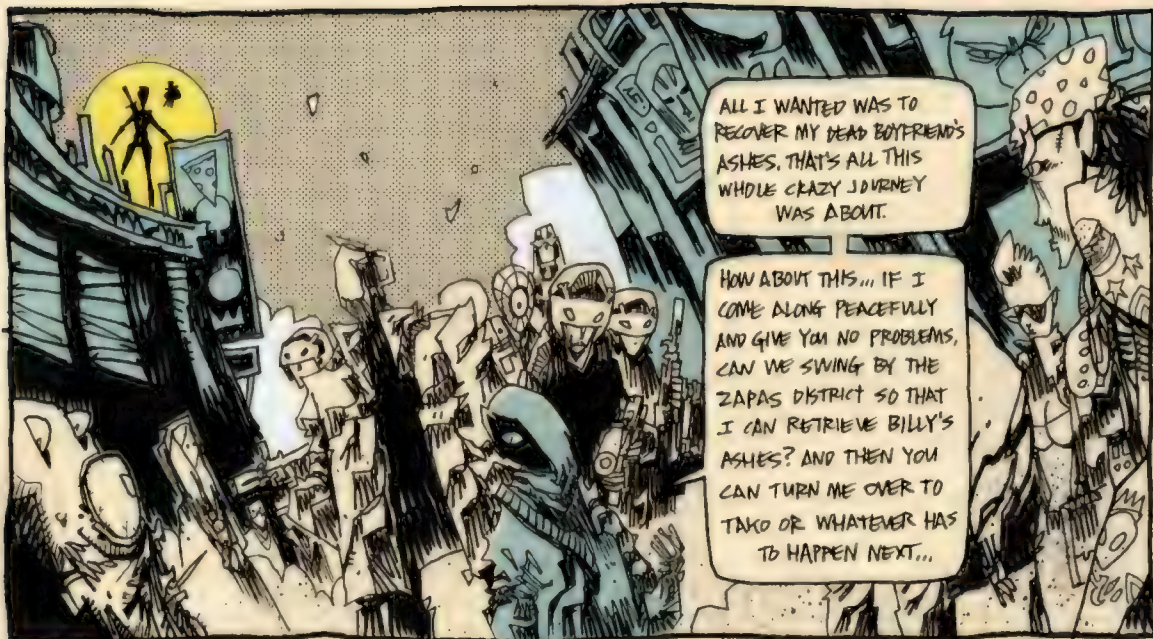
AFFIRMATIVE,
MR. JONES.

THE CITY OF
WINDSOR-NEUTRON...

THE TEETH... TAKO...
THE GRL SCOUTS...
SO TIRED OF ALL THIS...
CONFUSING NONSENSE...

YEAH, WELL, YOU WEREN'T TOO CONFUSED
WHEN YOU MURDERED MR. CHAZEE BACK
THERE. DUDE WAS ONE OF THE TOP
CRIME BOSSES 'ROUND THESE PARTS.





ALL I WANTED WAS TO RECOVER MY DEAD BOYFRIEND'S ASHES. THAT'S ALL THIS WHOLE CRAZY JOURNEY WAS ABOUT.

HOW ABOUT THIS... IF I COME ALONG PEACEFULLY AND GIVE YOU NO PROBLEMS, CAN WE SWING BY THE ZAPAS DISTRICT SO THAT I CAN RETRIEVE BILLY'S ASHES? AND THEN YOU CAN TURN ME OVER TO TAKO OR WHATEVER HAS TO HAPPEN NEXT...

YOU'LL COME ALONG PEACEFULLY NO MATTER WHAT. TRUST ME ON THAT. YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO NEGOTIATE ANY DEALS, DIO.

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE?

NAH. GOT DIVORCED ABOUT SEVEN YEARS AGO. BITCH WAS CHEATIN' ON ME AND STOLE MY COLLECTION OF RARE TROPICAL FISH.

BEEN DEAD INSIDE EVER SINCE.

GEEZ

IT'S TIME, GORDI. YOU CREATE A DISTRACTION LIKE WE PRACTICED.

I'M GOING TO FREE DIO. YOU GRAB HER AS SOON AS YOU CAN AND THE TWO OF YOU GET TO SAFETY.

BECSU, THERE'S
SO MANY OF THEM!
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY
FIGHT THEM ALL
OFF AND...

I HAVE TO TRY, GORDI. THIS IS THE SACRED ANCESTOR
OF CHOUKO WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. THE WARRIOR SPIRIT
OF THE AZARIANS WILL GUIDE MY BLADE TRUE.

MAN, I'M ALL CLAMMY AND NERVOUS!

SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THAT THIRD
CUP OF DELICIOUS TEA.

BUT SCREW IT,
LET'S DO THIS!

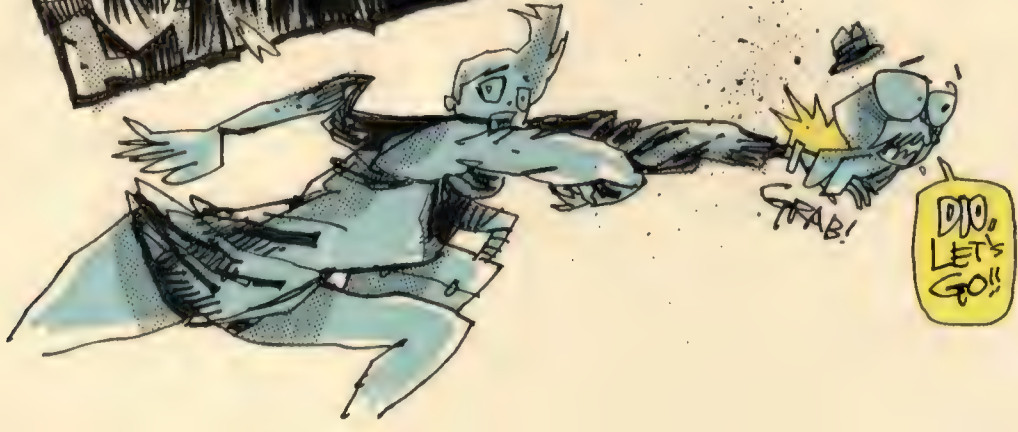
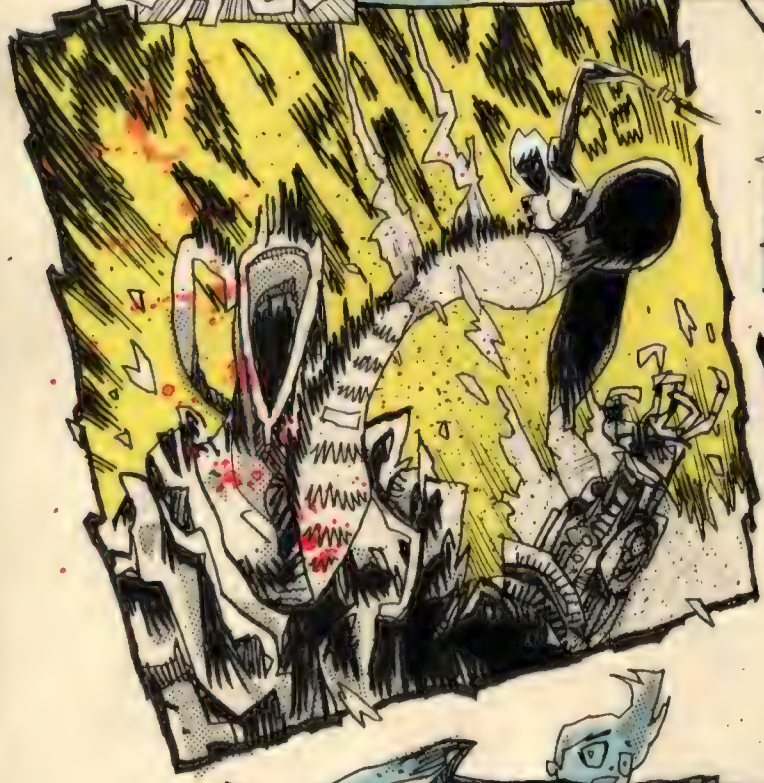
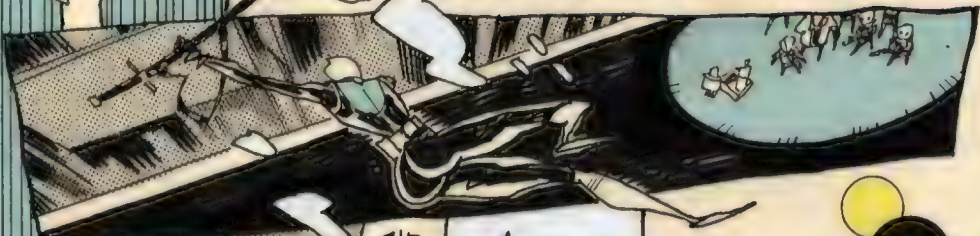
SPILL!

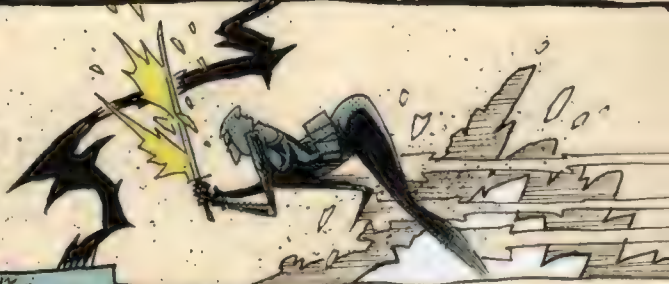
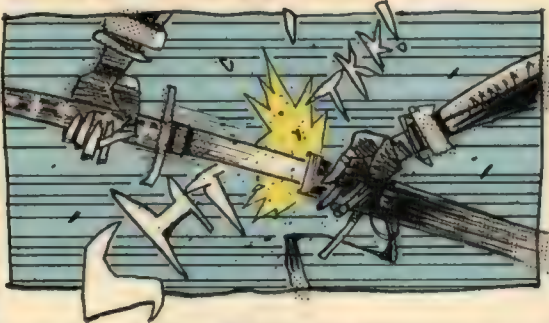
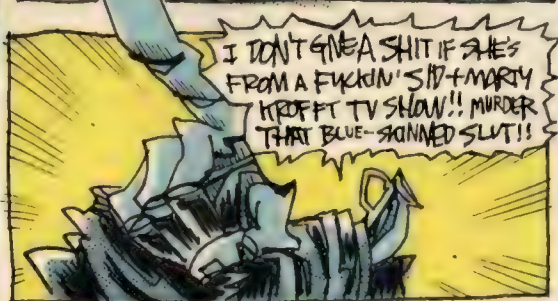
I'M TELLIN' YOU DID, YOU'D BE SURPRISED
BY HOW MUCH A REGULAR DOSE OF BRUTAL
VIOLENCE AND THE COMPANY OF A NICE
ROSY-CHEEKED WHORE WILL TAKE AWAY
THE STING OF SOMEONE LEAVING YOU...

GENTLEMEN! AND LADY! A QUICK MOMENT OF YOUR TIME IF I
MAY! ARE YOU TIRED OF YOUR GUNS ALWAYS JAMMING?
WELL, HAVE NO FEAR, EAZY-GAT-LUBE® IS HERE!!
EXPERIENCE A CLEANER, MORE EFFICIENT KILL WITH...

GORDI?!

WHO?





* IN ISSUE #3 - ED.



CHOP!

CHOP!

CHOP!

CHOP!

STUCKE!
BUTCHER!
KILL!

WHOS THE BADASS
CHICK?

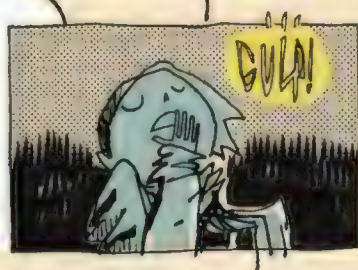
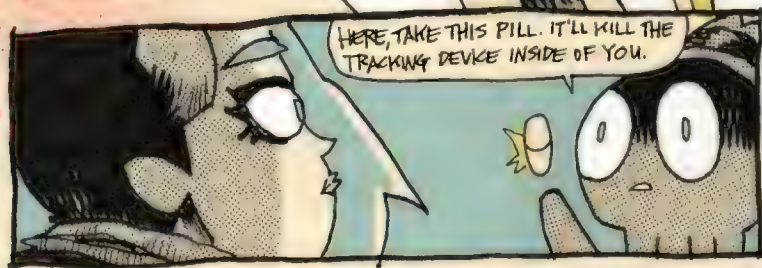
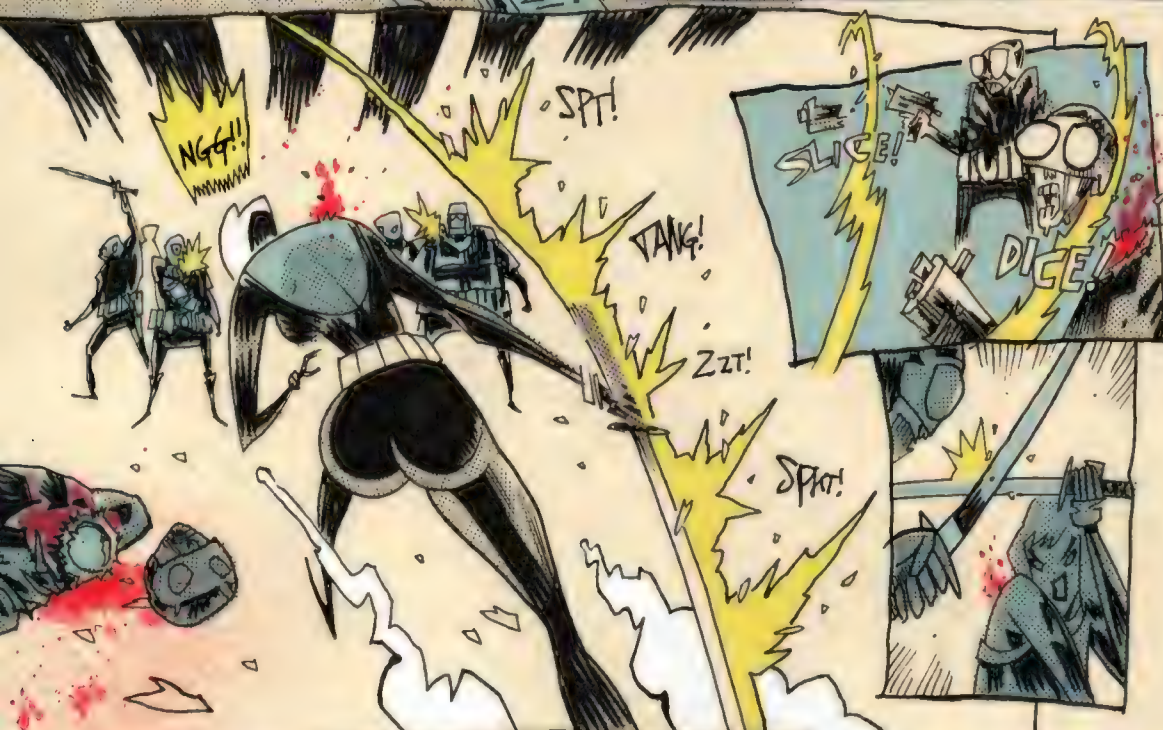
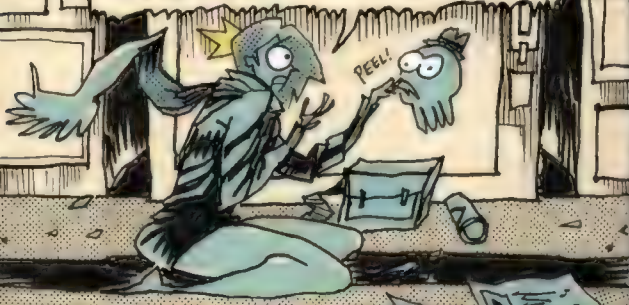
THAT'S BECSU. SHE SAVED
ME AFTER BINGLESWORTH
AND HIS CREW SHOT ME &
LEFT ME FOR DEAD

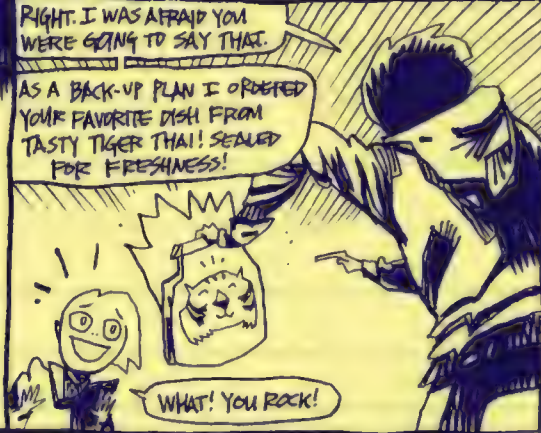
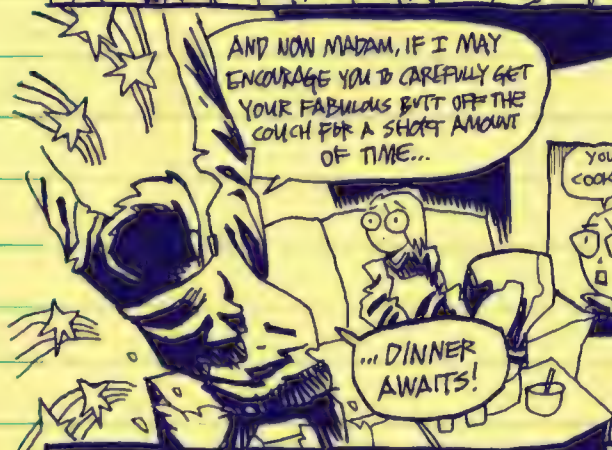
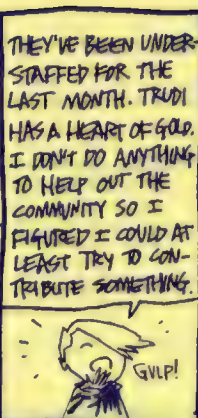
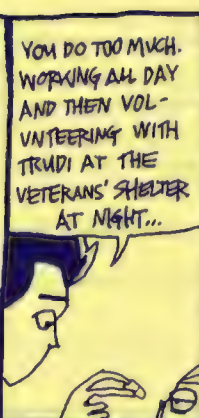
SHE'S, VH, QUITE GOOD
AT MURDER...

INDEED.

* ISSUE
#1 - ED.

DUDE!! SO, TURTLEBACK JONES! HE BLEW HIS OWN
FUCKING BRAINS OUT!! AND THEN THIS CRAZY CYBORG
ROBOT ASSASSIN THING CAME OUT OF HIS BODY!
I-I THINK HE WAS THE DEVIL BUT I CAN'T BE
QUITE SURE! HE ACTUALLY TURNED OUT TO BE A
PRETTY GOOD DUDE! ANYWAY, ME AND HIM DREAM-
JUMPED INTO THIS GANGSTER'S MIND! A FAKE
BILLY SHOWED UP AND I WAS SOMEHOW ABLE TO
MANIFEST THIS INCREDIBLE POWER AND I SORTA
KILLED HIM AND THEN MY SCARF TURNED INTO
A SERPENT AND BRUTALLY MURDERED THE
GANGSTER GUY! IT WAS NUTS! OH! AND I
FOUND OUT THE LOCATION OF BILLY'S ASHES!!!





ELSEWHERE...

ASSIST ME,
MY PET!

STAB!

A BRAND DAY,
INDEED, MY MASTER.

SPEAK TO ME
FROM BEYOND, MY
DARK MASTER.

APPEAR
TO ME NOW.

AND WHAT OF
OUR THREE LITTLE
TROUBLEMAKERS
IN FREAK CITY?

THE GRL SCOUTS?
THERE WAS AN INCIDENT
INVOLVING SOME MAGIC SOCKS,
BUT THINGS SEEM TO HAVE
CALMED DOWN SINCE THEN.*

*SEE GRL SCOUTS' MAGIC SOCKS '99
FOR THAT WHACKY LITTLE STORY

AH, TAKO.
YOU AWAKEN ME
FROM MY SACRED
SLUMBER.

THE MISSION MOVES
ALONG. THAT KETTLEHEAD,
DUDLEY, AND HIS GROUP OF
MERCENARIES HAVE REACHED THE
CITY OF WINDSOR-NEUTRON. THERE
THEY WILL APPREHEND YOUNG
DIO AND BY THIS TIME TOMORROW
SHE WILL BE HERE WITH ME.
THE GREAT ANCESTOR OF THE
BUTTERFLY WILL
BELONG TO US.

SPLendid.
SHE WILL LEAD THE
MINING MISSION ON EARTH
TO BUILD THE SACRED
DENTAL FLOSS THAT I WILL
THEN USE TO BREAK OUT
OF THIS DREADED STASIS.
ONCE THE SPELL IS BROKEN,
THE EARTH WILL BE MINE
FOR CONSUMPTION.

GOOD.
NOTHING MUST STAND
IN MY WAY, MISTRESS TAKO.
THE EARTH WILL FALL AND
THEN THE REST OF THIS
WRETCHED GALAXY WILL TREMBLE
AT MY SIGHT, LIKE A SUPER SCARED,
SCAREDY-CAT-TYPE-LITTLE-BABY-
CREATURE-OF-SOME-SORT.

ER YES, SIRE.

MEANWHILE...

SHIT!

UNRELIABLE
RUSTBUCKET!

YOU COULDN'T HAVE
PICKED A BETTER
SHIP?

VH,
SIR...

... WITH THE
ALLOTTED TIME
YOU HAD GIVEN
ME I COULDN'T
POSSIBLY...

WHISKEY'S PRETTY
GOOD, THOUGH.

SLAM!

SHINE!
SPUTTER
CLANK!

STAY ON
HIM.



MR. JONES, IS IT WISE TO CONSUME LARGE AMOUNTS OF ALCOHOL WHILE PILOTING A SPACE CRAFT AND TRYING TO ESCAPE FEDERAL AUTHORITIES AT THE SAME TIME?

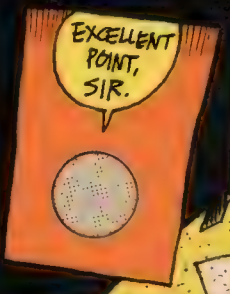


BLOW IT OUT YOUR ASS!

SHIFT!



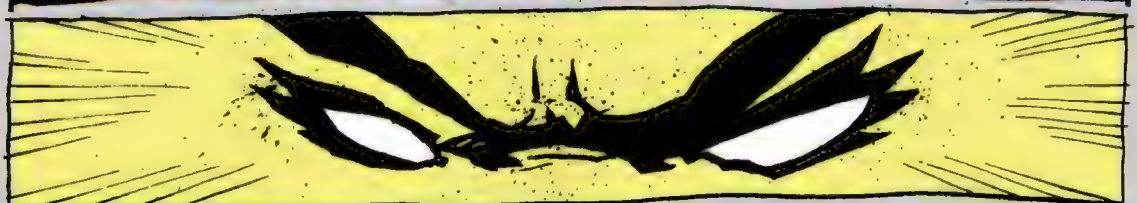
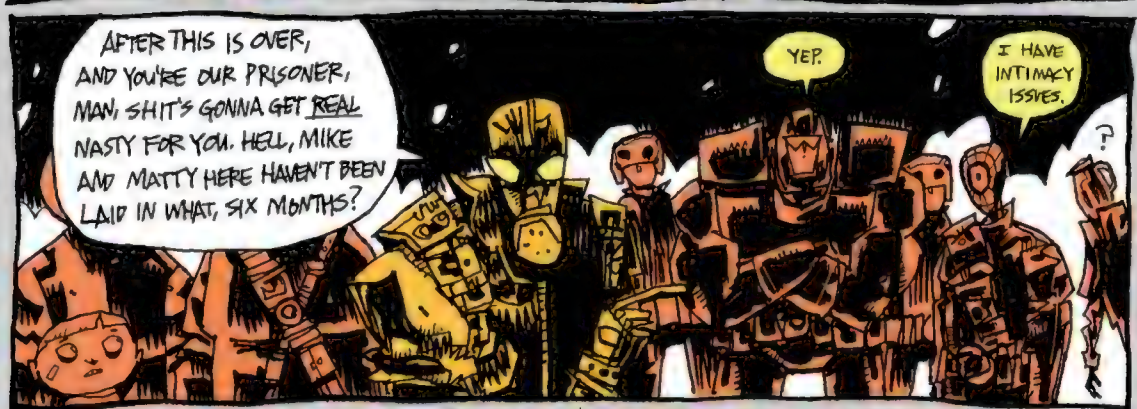
WHORE YOU, MY MOTHER? THESE SPACE PIG JERK-OFFS GONNA TRY AND PULL ME OVER FOR IMPROPER TAGS? NOT TODAY, BUDDY...

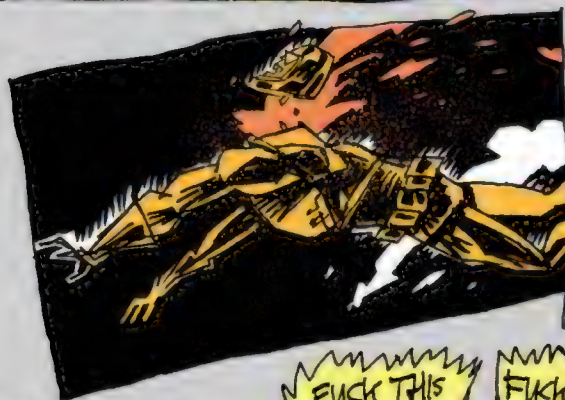


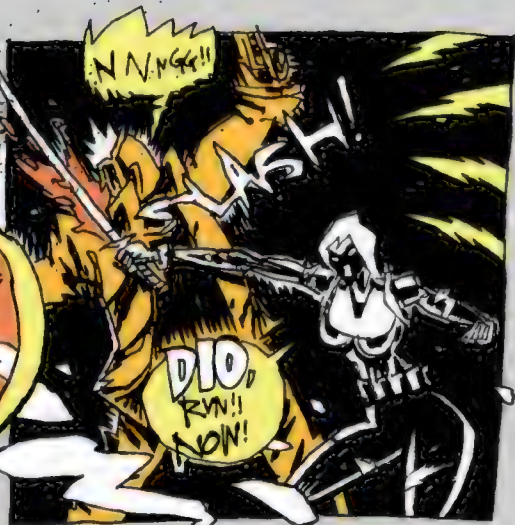
EXCELLENT POINT, SIR.



FWOOOSH

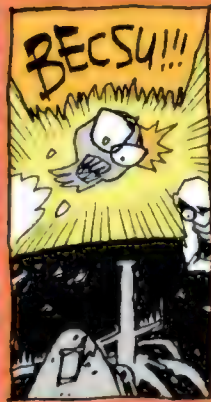
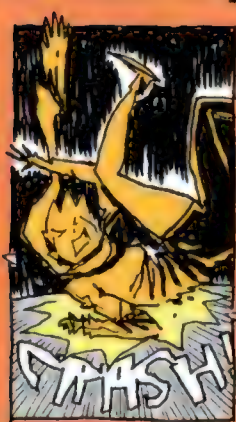
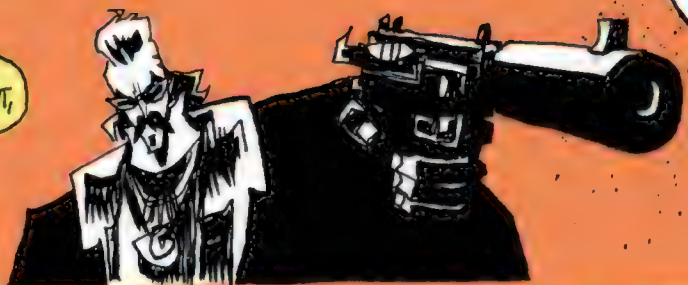




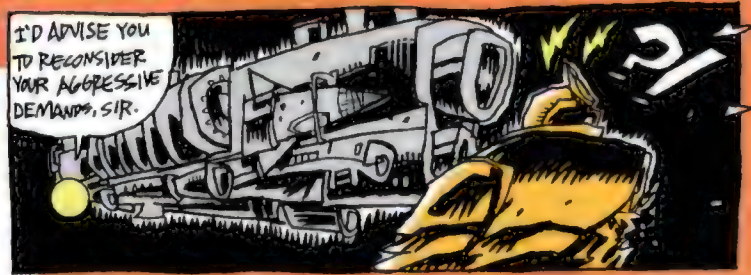


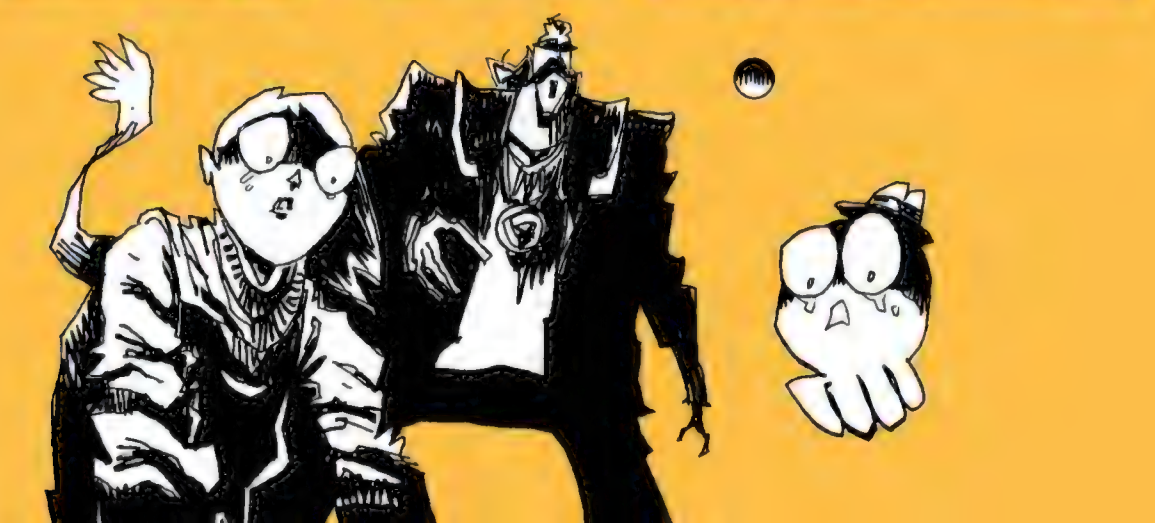
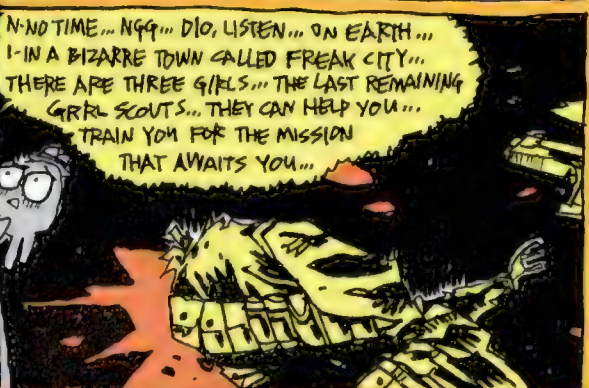
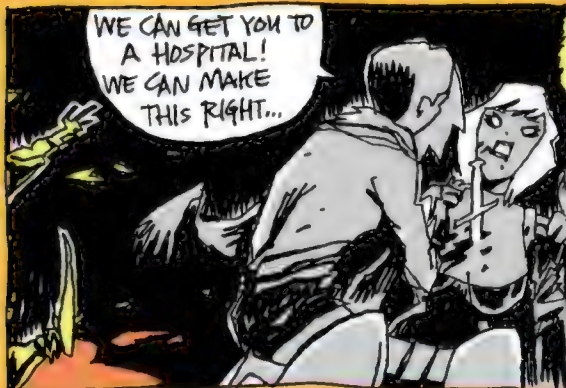
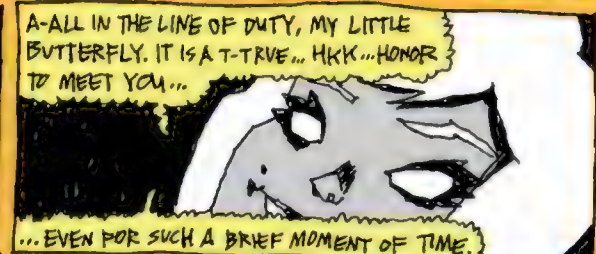


A MOST
ACCURATE SHOT,
SIR.

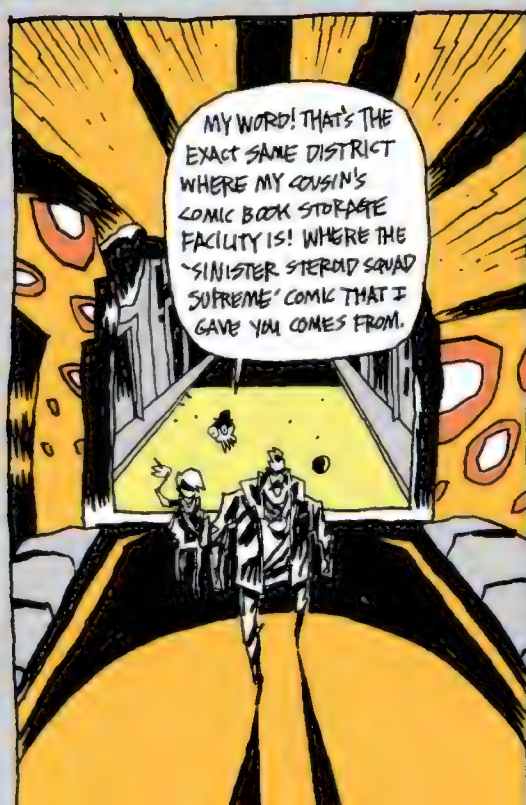
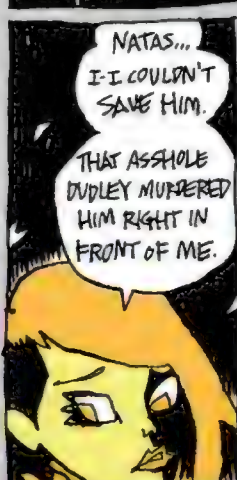


DIO!
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME.
NOW.

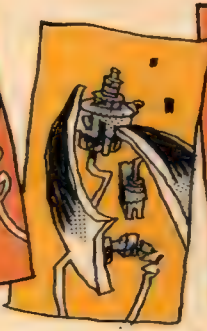
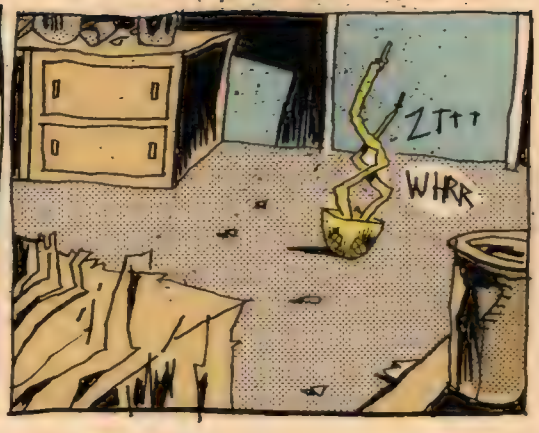












NEXT ISSUE: THE DONUTS GET MADE.

6



A
JIM MATTHEW
COMIX
PRODUCTION.

AN ABANDONED SPACE STATION
OUTSIDE OF WINDSOR NEUTRON...

STITCH IT UP
QUICK I GOTTA
GET A MOVE
ON.

A RUSHED JOB
WILL LEAVE A
NASTY SCAR
THAT--

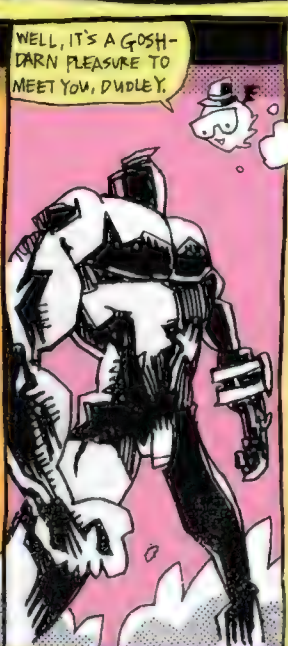
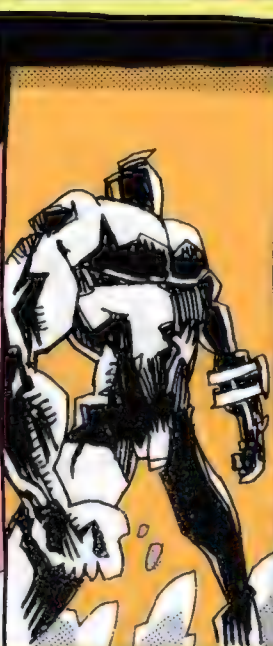
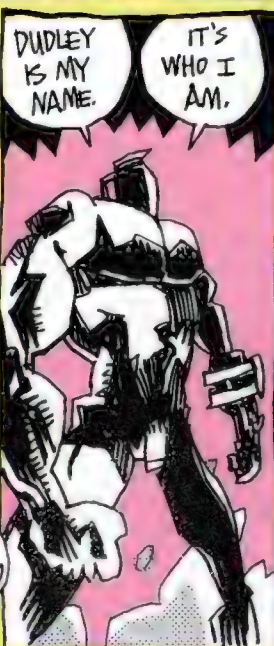
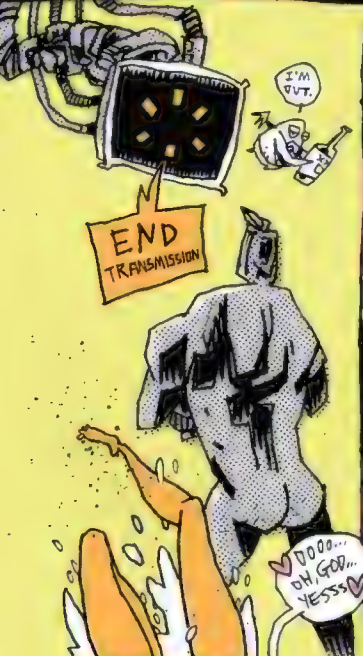
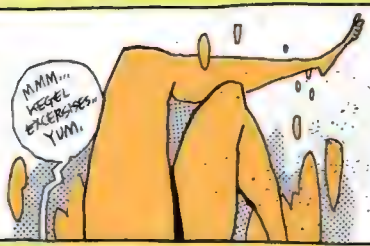
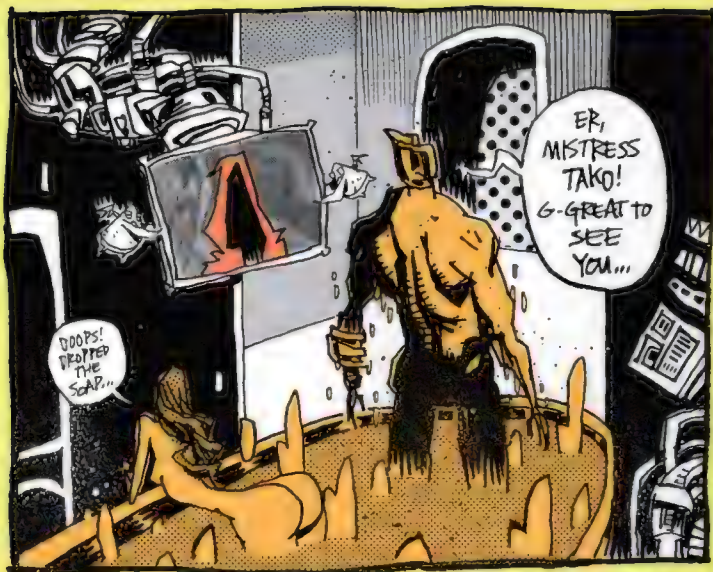
I DON'T GIVE
A SHIT ABOUT
A SCAR! TIME
IS OF THE
ESSENCE
HERE!

DRINK OF THE SACRED AND SINISTER
POTION, MY WARRIOR FRIEND. GO
FORTH AND DO THE BIDDING OF HIS
ROYAL UNHOLINESS, THE TEETH!

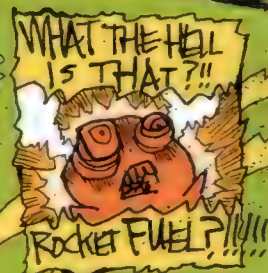
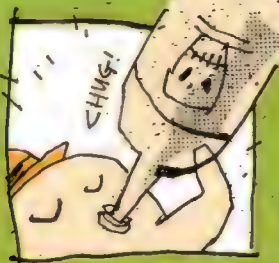
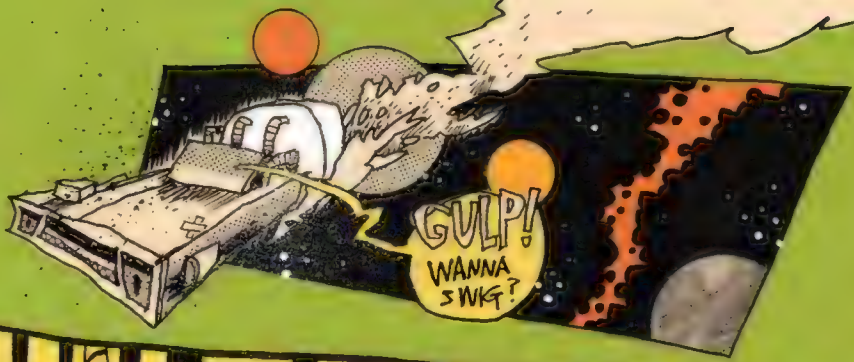
FUCK
THE
TEETH.

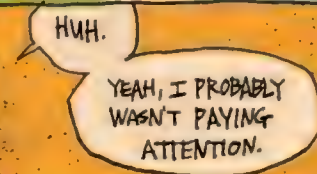
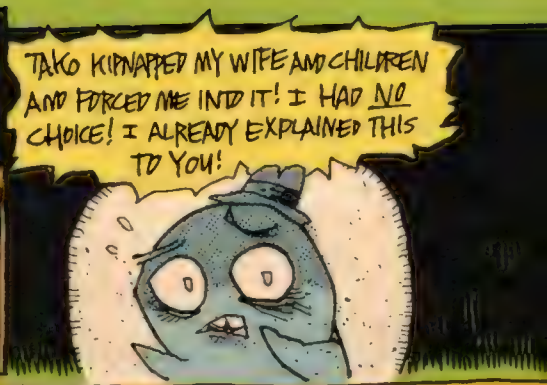
KETTLEDICK
I KNEW I COULD
TRACK YOU DOWN

THIS
MISSION
IS
PERSONAL.



ELSEWHERE...

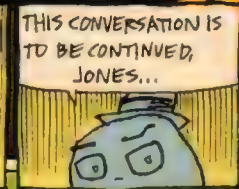
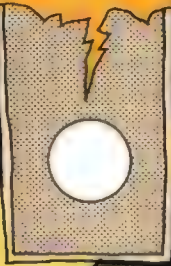




JONES, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE GRL SCOUTS IN FREAK CITY? WE MUST PREPARE DID FOR--



APPROACHING OUR FINAL DESTINATION IN THE ZAPAS DISTRICT. SECTOR 7...





AFTER FINDING A PROPER PARKING SPOT..

NICE



THIS IS THE PLACE?

MR. CHAZEE'S COLLECTION OF ASHES IS HERE?

CORRECT.

SPOOKY.



I'LL DETONATE
THIS BOMB AND
YOU GET IN THERE
AND GRAB WHAT
YOU NEED, KID...

SURE,
THAT
WORKS.



WHOA...!!

HALT!

ALL TRAVELERS
TRYING TO GAIN ACCESS
TO MR. CHAZEE'S
SACRED ESTABLISHMENT
MUST FIRST PASS
THE ENTRY TEST.

ENTRY
TEST?

A RIDDLE, MY DEAR.

OH, BROTHER.

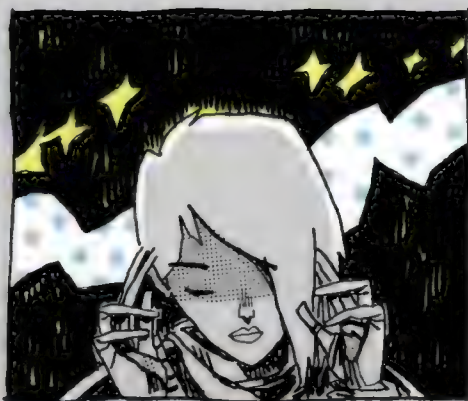
DIO, WAIT! THIS COULD
BE A TRAP!

IT'S OKAY, WE'VE
COME THIS FAR.

I'M ACTUALLY
PRETTY GOOD
AT RIDDLES.

GO AHEAD,
SHOOT.

IT GOES LIKE THIS: IF DEATH KILLED LIFE AND LIFE RETURNED FROM DEATH, WHICH WOULD BE THE ONLY ONE LEFT?



THAT'S SIMPLE DEATH CAN NEVER TAKE LIFE BECAUSE WITHOUT LIFE NO BREATH IN DEATH IS LEFT.



CORRECT.

YOU HAVE DEFEATED MR CHAZEE IN BATTLE?



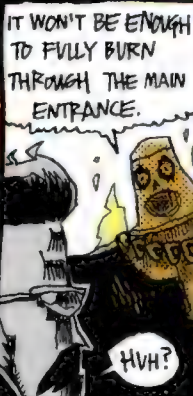
YES. IT WAS SORT OF AN ACCIDENT, BUT--

NO EXPLANATION IS NECESSARY. YOU MAY ENTER.



ONE SIDE, FREAKS. LEMME SET UP THE FIREPOWER AND--

THAT BOMB.



IT WON'T BE ENOUGH TO FULLY BURN THROUGH THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

HUH?



YEAH, THE FIRE NEEDS KINDLING. IT NEEDS TO BE BIG. MASSIVE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW?



MR. CHAZEE TOLD ME IN HIS DREAM.



HIS DREAM?

YEAH, THAT'S RELIABLE, KID.

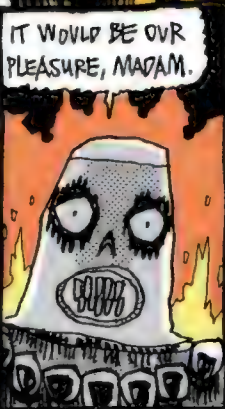


DID! MY COUSIN'S WAREHOUSE IS DOWN THE STREET! WITH HIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF 90s COMIC BOOKS...

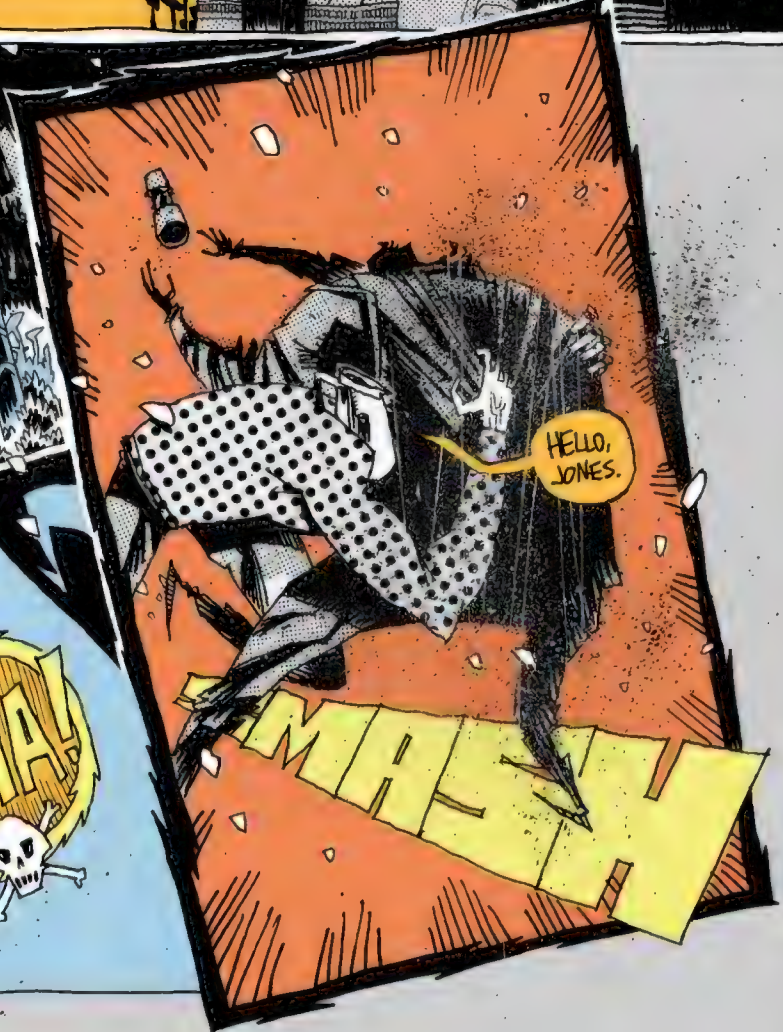
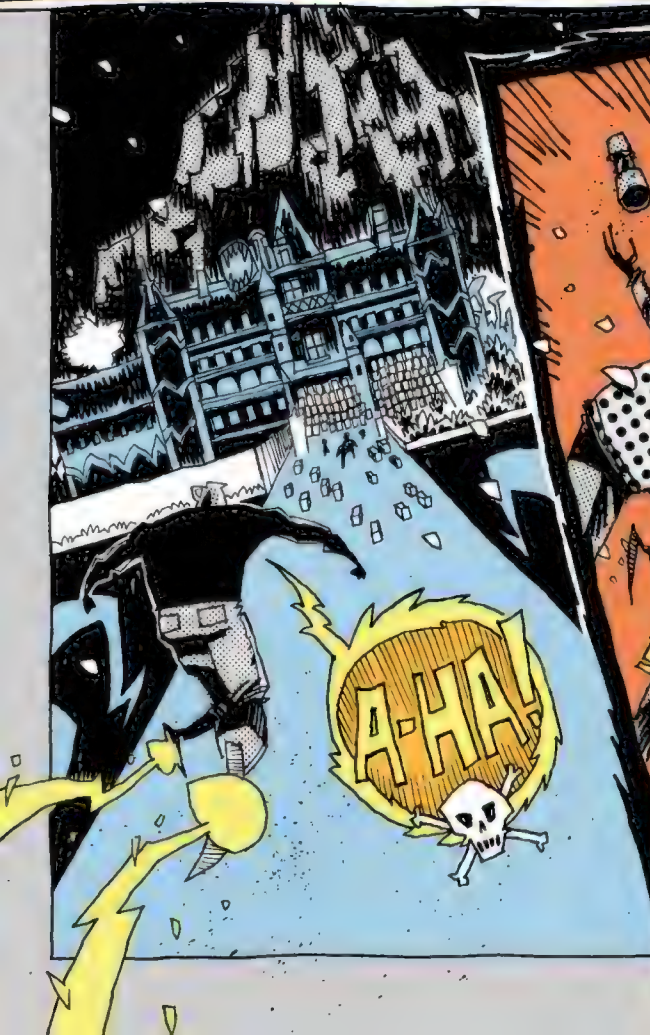
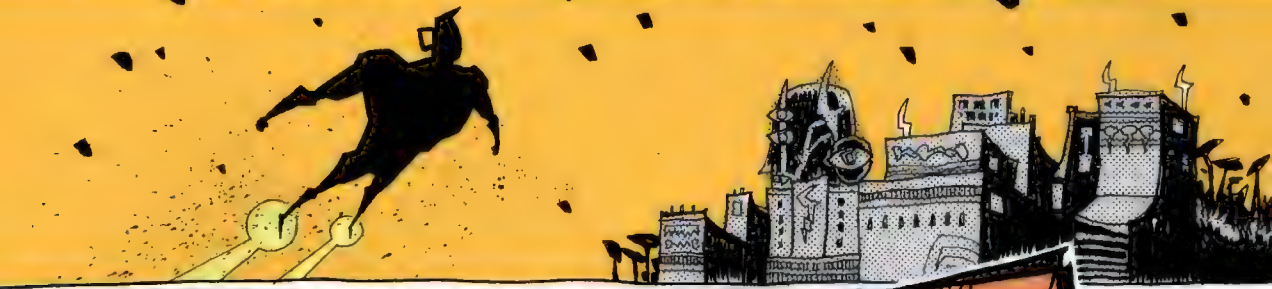
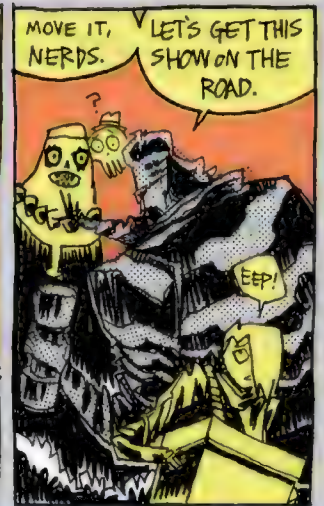
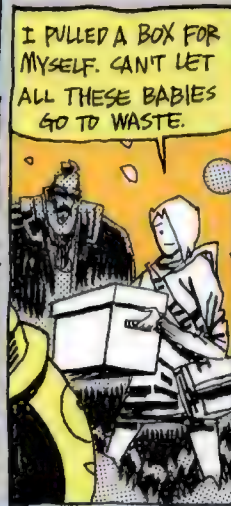
WHAT A WONDERFUL COINCIDENCE.

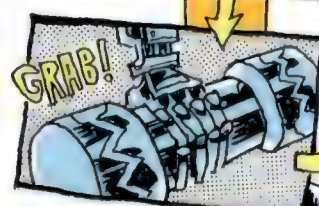
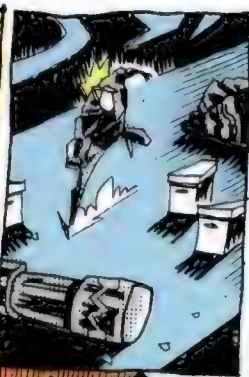
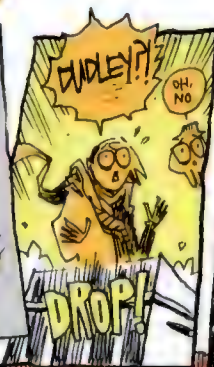


UH, YOU GUYS MIND HELPING US GRAB A HUGE COLLECTION OF OLD FUNNY BOOKS?



IT WOULD BE OUR PLEASURE, MADAM.







WE MUST
DEPART THIS
REALM.

AGREED.

POOF!

POOF!

MY BEAUTIFUL
BEASTS...
ATTACK!!

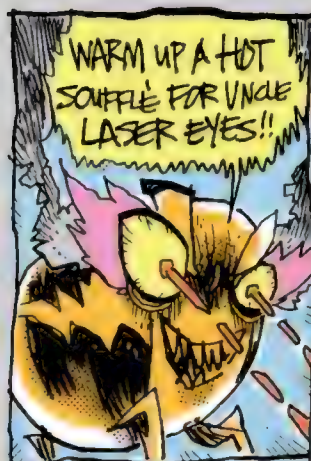
HAHAHA!
GODAMN!
SO FUN!!

SHREE!

SHREE!

BOOM!

HEY BABIES!
THE CAVALRY
IS HERE!!



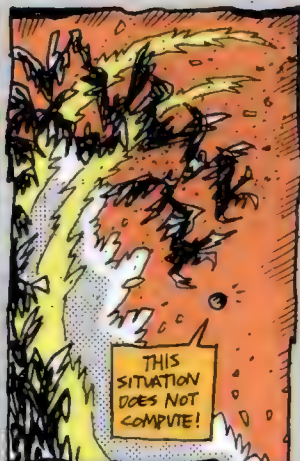
WARM UP A HOT
SOUFFLÉ FOR UNCLE
LASER EYES!!



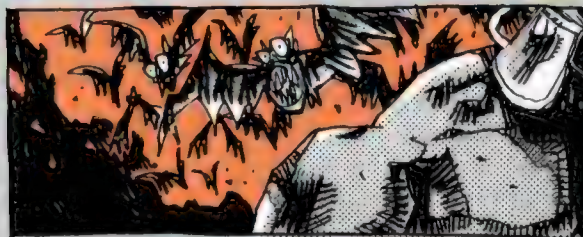
NATAS??



GREAT. JUST WHAT
WE NEED.



THIS
SITUATION
DOES NOT
COMPUTE!



DIDN'T I KILL THAT
FUCKIN' SPAZZ ALREADY?*



*YEP. BACK IN ISSUE #4. - ED

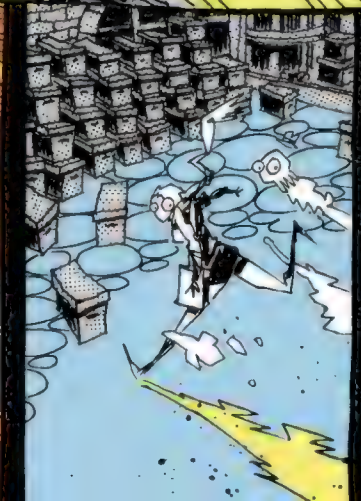


JONESY, OLD BOY!! YOU'RE
LOOKING LIVELIER THAN A
FRESH BOWL OF SUGAR POPS
ON A DEWY MORNING. SIDE
OF ALMOND MILK IS OP-
TIONAL, OF COURSE.

SHUT UP,
WEIRDO.



KASH!!
BASH!!
FASH!!!





COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOU HAD SOME PROBLEMS WITH THE OL' DETONATION PROCESS. NO BOMBY, NO EXPLOREY, NO FIREWORKS FOR THE KIDS, HUH?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

LISTEN KID, I AM A BOMB. LET ME DO THIS. LET ME HELP YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT, DIO. IN A GALAXY OF CORRUPTION AND SALTY CREEPS, YOU'RE A PURE HEART. YOU DESERVE SUCCESS.

WH-WHAT? I CAN'T ASK YOU TO--

YOU'RE NOT ASKING, FRIEND. I'M TELLING YOU THE PLAN. NOW MOVE YOUR SWEET LITTLE BUTTS ON OUTTA HERE AND LET A GEMINE FROG-LICKER DO HIS THING!

KEEP IT SILKY OUT THERE, LITTLE BUTTERFLY. AND REMEMBER TO TRACK DOWN THOSE THREE GIRLS IN FREAK CITY...

NATAS, A-ARE YOU SURE...?



...THE FUCK...?!



HOT DAMN





DUDLEY,

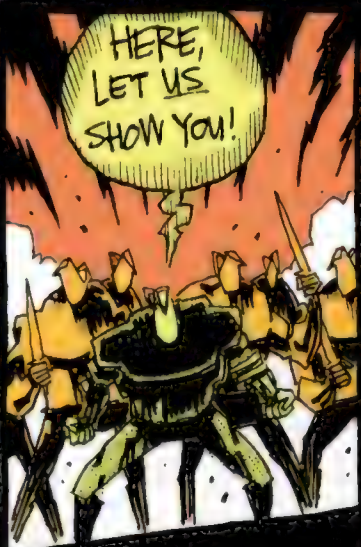
WE GOT UN-FINISHED BUSINESS, BOY.

JONES, YOU OLD MULLET-HEADED KOOK...



...YOU THINK YOU'RE IMMORTAL, HUH?

I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, OLD MAN. YOU CAN DIE. TRUST ME.



HERE, LET US SHOW YOU!



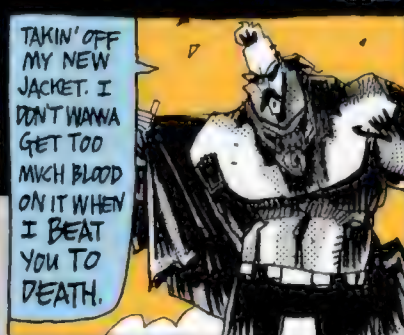
YEAH, YOU DO THAT.

YOU SHOW ME, DIPSHIT.



...THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? A STRIPTEASE FOR ME?

JONES, I'M FLATTERED.



TAKIN' OFF MY NEW JACKET. I DON'T WANNA GET TOO MUCH BLOOD ON IT WHEN I BEAT YOU TO DEATH.



ALL OF YOU.



DIO! BE CAREFUL!



SO MANY URNS!



HOW DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE IS BILLY'S?

IT'S SOMETHING WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT, DIO.

WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I DIE.

RIGHT NOW?
AT BREAKFAST?

THE MAPLE SYRUP TODAY IS GLORIOUS, HUH?

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE TRYING TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION.

OVER A SHARED PLATE OF DELICIOUS WAFFLES?

LISTEN BABY, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE. YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS. I PROMISE YOU. I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY.

I APPRECIATE THE SUPPORT AND THE OUTRIGHT ENTHUSIASM, HONEY. BUT, I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT TO FACE REALITY AS WELL.

I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING...

AH, MY FAVORITE COUPLE! HOW ARE YOU LOVE BIRDS DOING TODAY?

REGINA, WHAT'UP!

WE'RE JUST ENJOYING SOME AMAZING WAFFLES AND CONTEMPLATING THE GRIM SPECTER OF IMPENDING DEATH. NO BIGGIE.

BILLY!

UH, I SEE.

WELL, I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT, THEN.

CAN WE GO?

COUGH
COUGH
SURE.

WOW!
CLAW!
CLAW!

NURGE!

NOW, AS FAR AS A WILL GOES, I KNOW I WANT TO LEAVE EVERYTHING TO YOU, OBVIOUSLY. BUT, PULL OUT MY EPMD RECORDS AND FLAMING CARROT COMICS AND GIVE THEM TO MY COUSIN ZIGGY. HE'LL ENJOY THEM.

I CAN DO THAT, I GUESS.

AND NO COFFINS! NO BURIAL WEIRDNESS. I WANT TO BE CREMATED. AND PUT IN AN URN. A SPECIAL URN. REMEMBER WHEN YOU MADE THAT CERAMIC DONG FOR MY ROCK COSTUME? *

* THAT STORY IS IN ISSUE #2. - ED

OF COURSE.

THAT'S WHEN WE FIRST MET.

WHAT? I DON'T THINK I CAN--

OH!

HEY, YOU TWO!!

CAMILLE...?

I NEED THOSE SAME SKILLED, DEFT HANDS TO MAKE MY SACRED URN.

OH WOW, WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE COLLEGE!

BILLY, HOW ARE YOU? I HEARD YOU WERE SICK.

I'M FACING DEATH'S DOOR EVERY SINGLE DAY.
IT'S GNAURLY.

HA! WHAT A KIDDER.
HE'S ILL BUT HE'S GETTING BETTER.

WELL, HANG IN THERE, TOUGH GUY. MY FAMILY AND I ARE PULLING FOR YOU.

AND DIO, ARE YOU STILL DOING YOUR CERAMICS? I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE SO TALENTED.

REALLY?

OF COURSE! I WAS TOO BIG OF A BITCH BACK IN SCHOOL TO ADMIT IT, BUT I ALWAYS ADMIRERD YOUR ARTISTIC INDIVIDUALITY.

THANKS.

OH.

WELL... I APPRECIATE THAT.

I HAVE TO RUN! FAMILY OBLIGATIONS. GREAT SEEING YOU TWO AND KEEP YOUR HEADS UP.

HUH.

I GUESS... SOME PEOPLE CAN CHANGE?

I GUESS.

HOW ARE WE DOING, LITTLE MISS PICASSO?

ALMOST DONE. TOOK ME A COUPLE ATTEMPTS BUT I THINK I FINALLY HAVE SOMETHING THAT I'M HAPPY WITH. QUESTION IS, WILL YOU LIKE IT?

AH! LOOK AT THAT! A FINE PLACE FOR MY DUSTY OLD ASHES TO REST.

AND AS AN ADDED BONUS, I PAINTED A LITTLE WAFFLE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

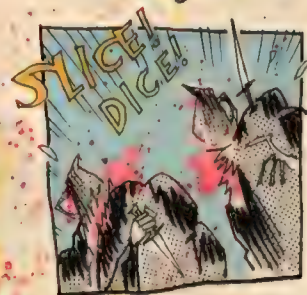
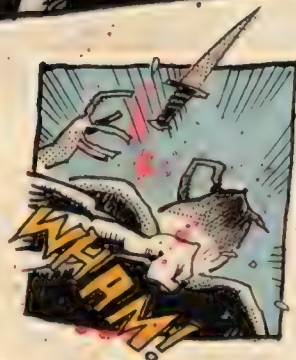
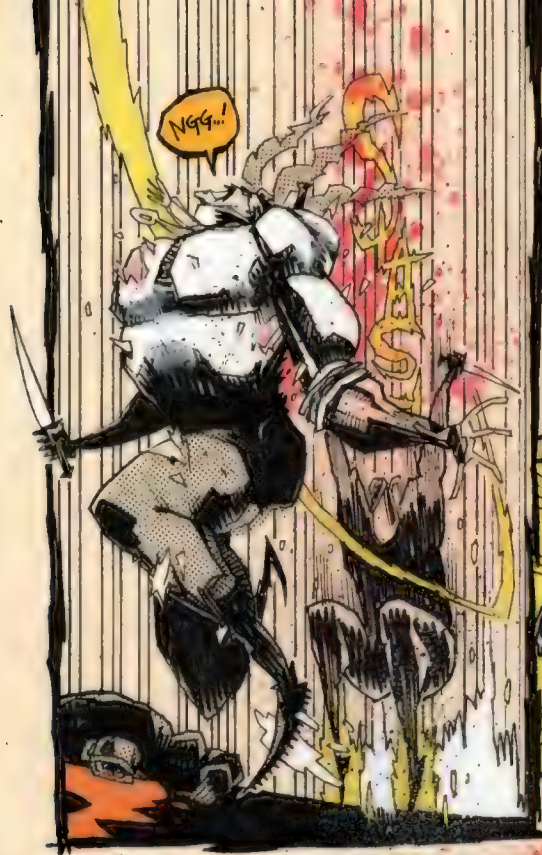
BRIILIANT!

EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE FOR ANOTHER 100 YEARS, IT'S TO COMMEMORATE OUR SHARED PASSION FOR BREAKFAST FOODS; AND YOU MAKING OUR MEAL THIS MORNING A SUPER AWKWARD AFFAIR.

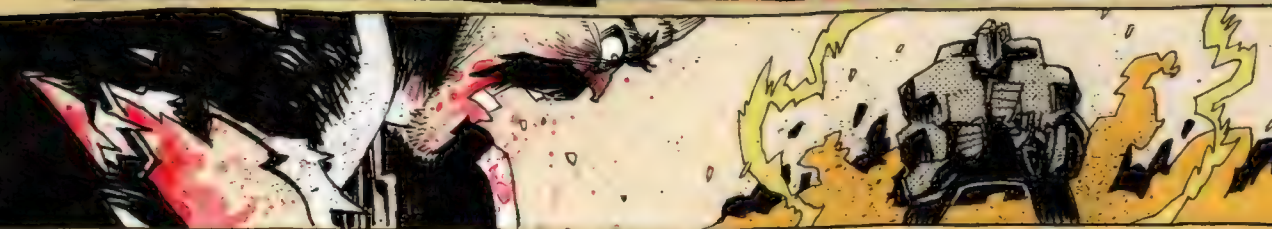
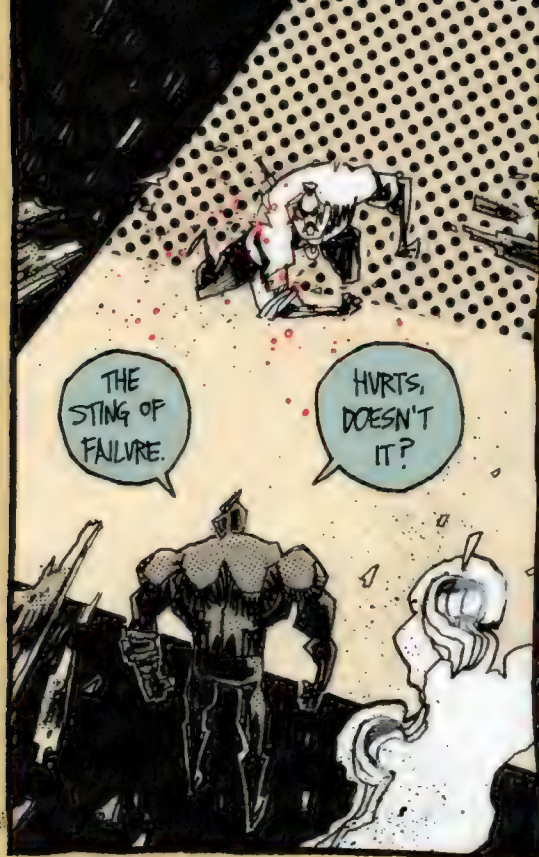
JUDGES, CAN WE AWARD THIS FINE LITTLE LADY A SPECIAL PRIZE?

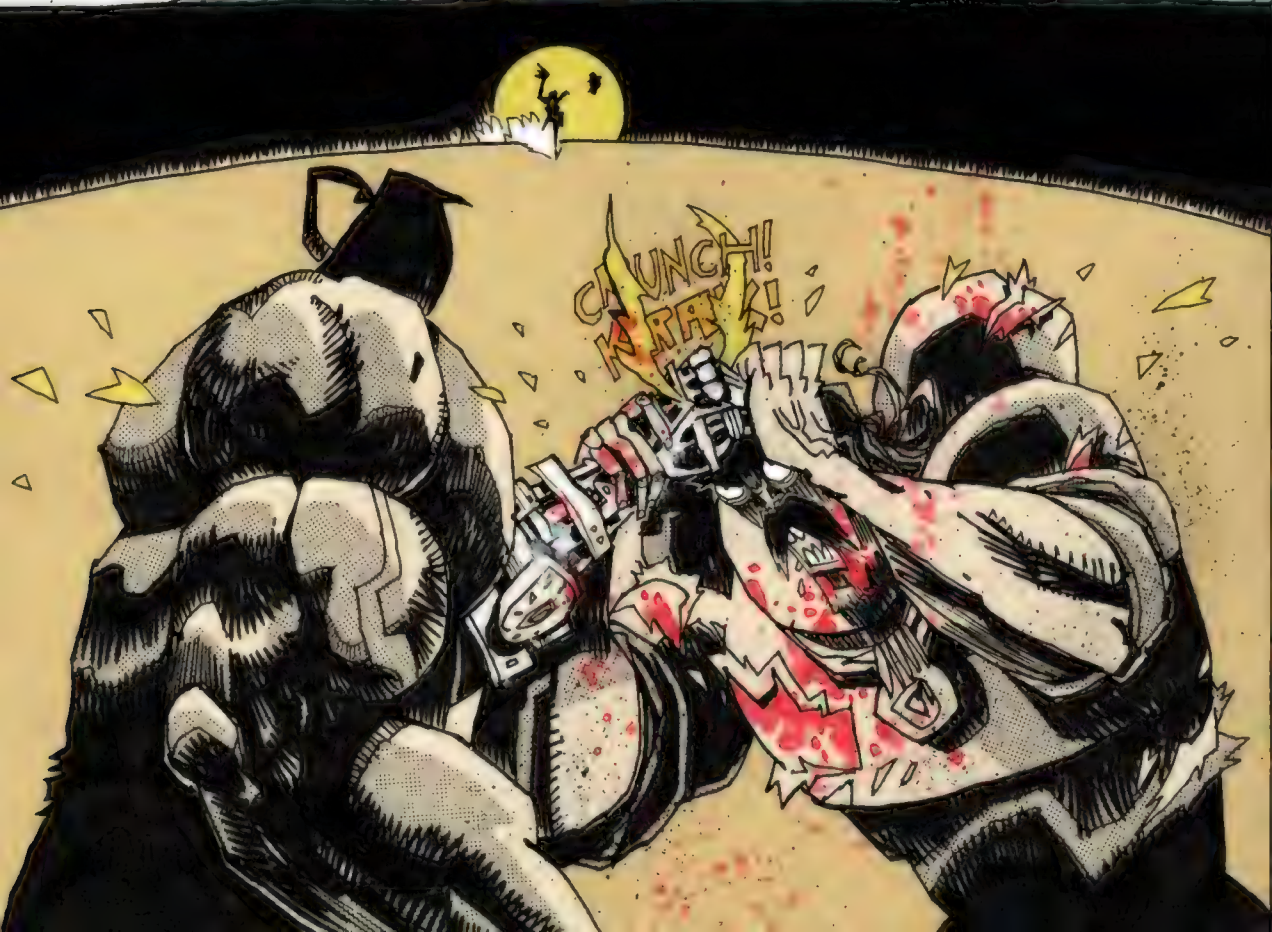
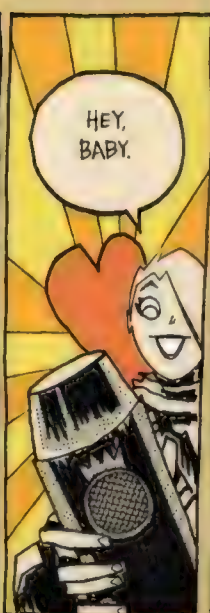
HA HA! ♥

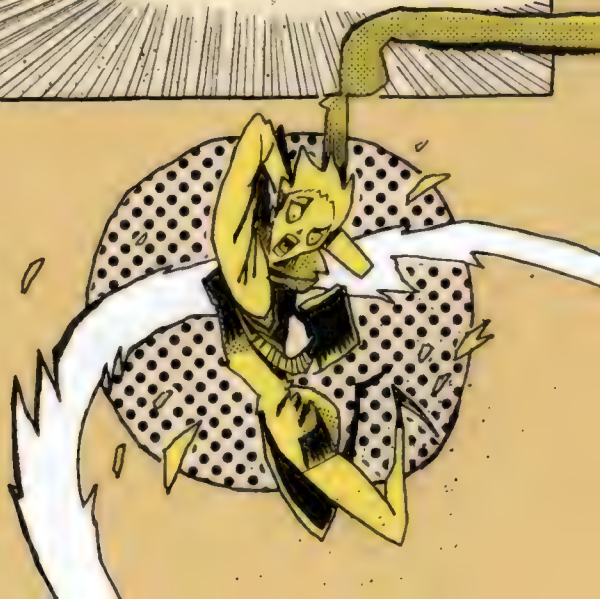
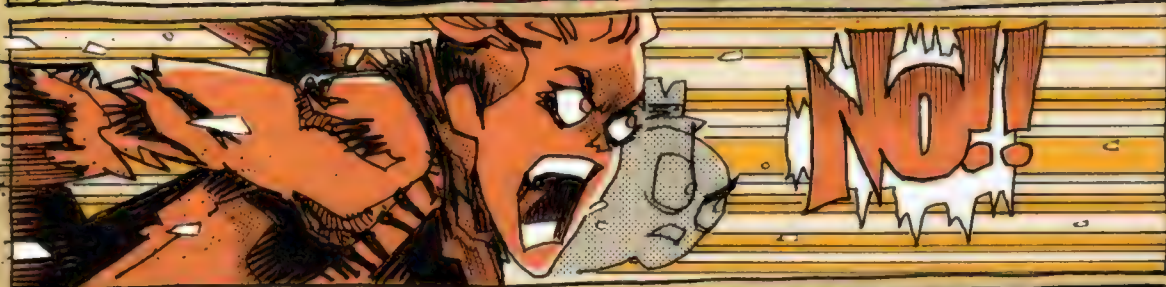




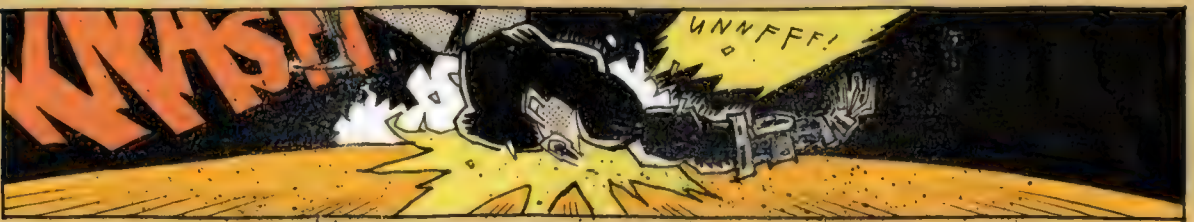
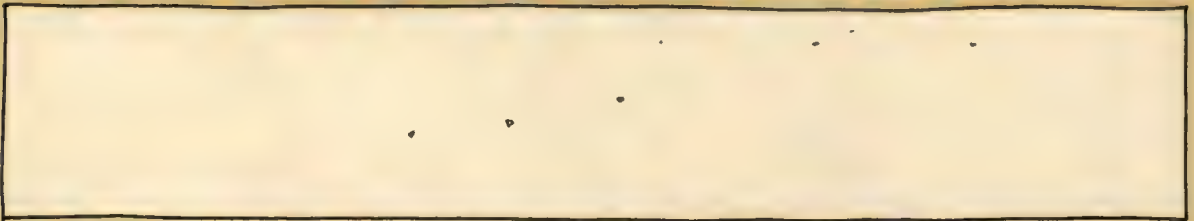
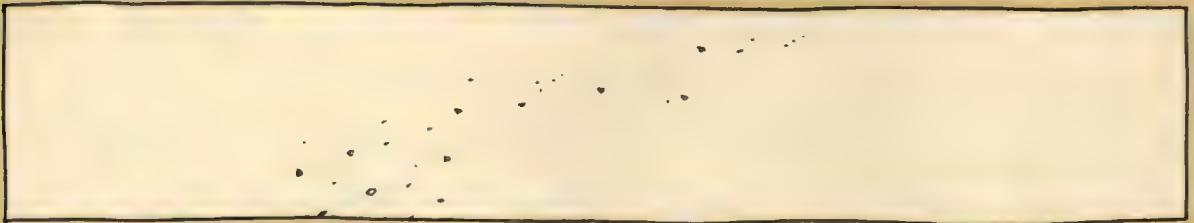
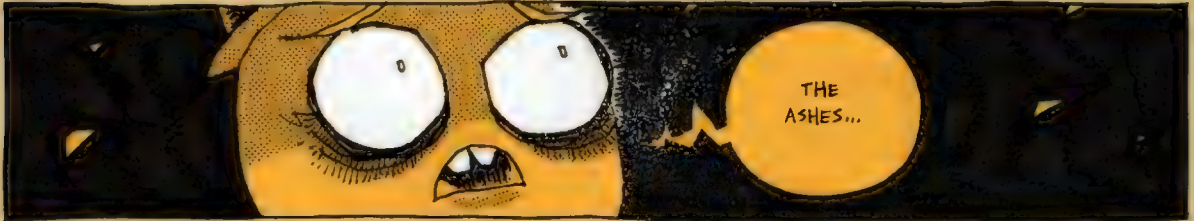
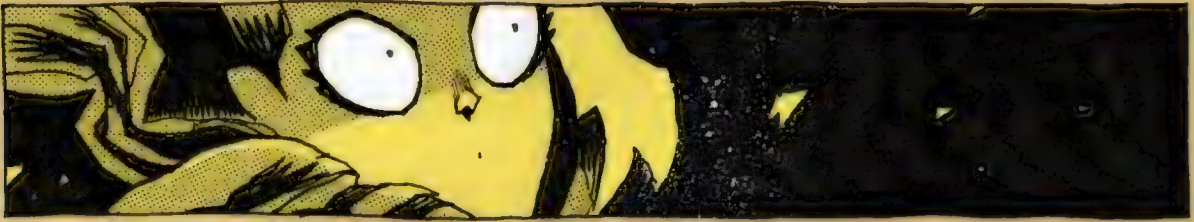


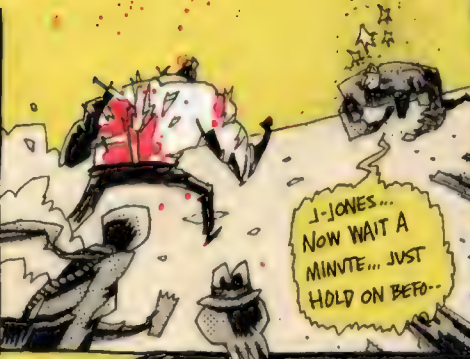
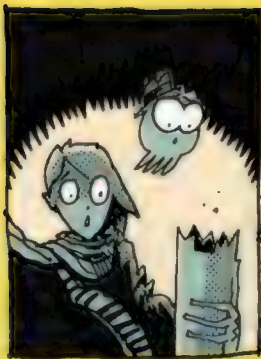












J-JONES...
NOW WAIT A
MINUTE... JUST
HOLD ON BEFO--



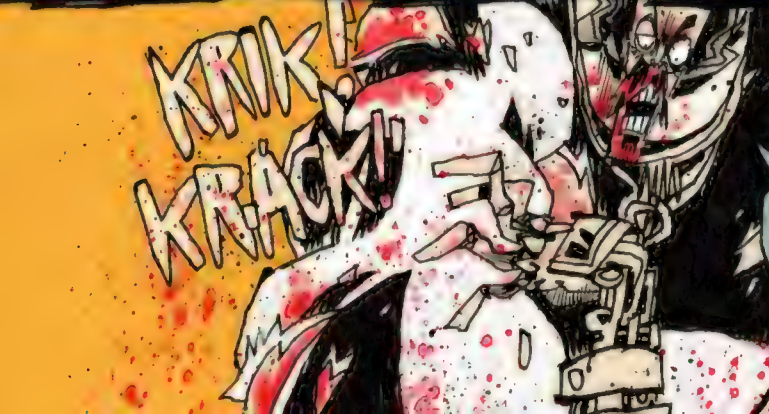
THWACK!!



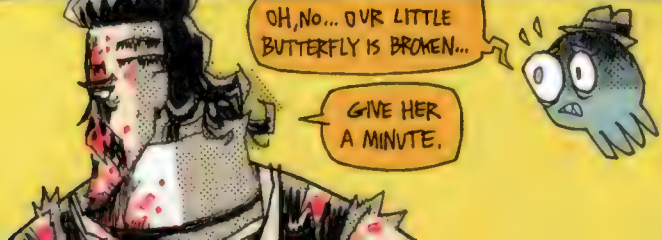
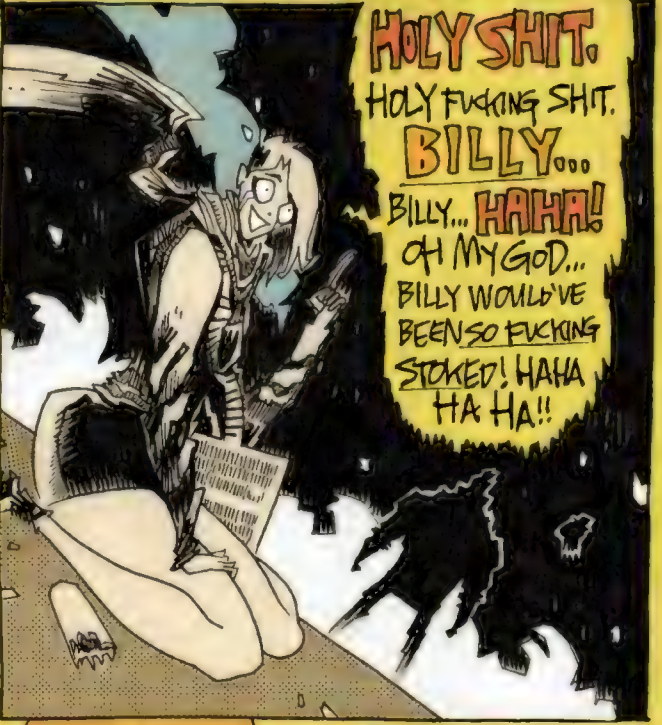
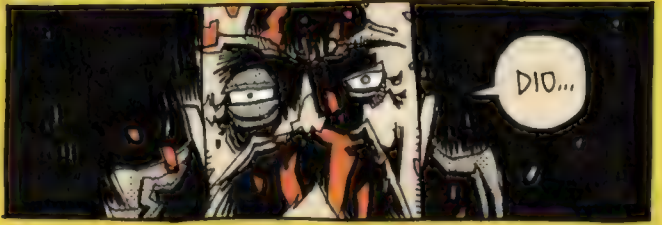
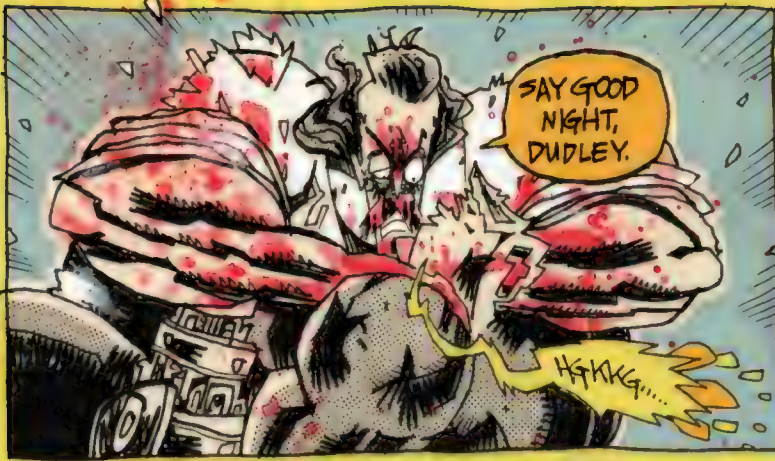
THIS OLD MAN IS
TAKING YOU TO
SCHOOL, JUNIOR.



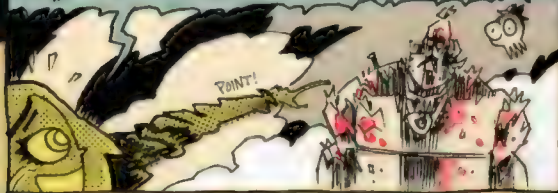
THIS IS FOR
THAT HOT WARRIOR
BABE BECSU...



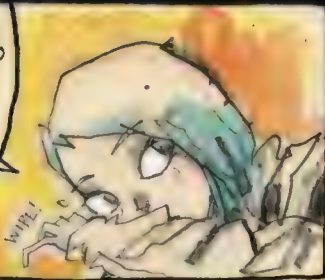
...AND THIS IS
FOR THAT ANNOYING
WEIRDO NATAS...



BILLY WOULD'VE BEEN SO FUCKING STOKED
THAT HE JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE, JONES!

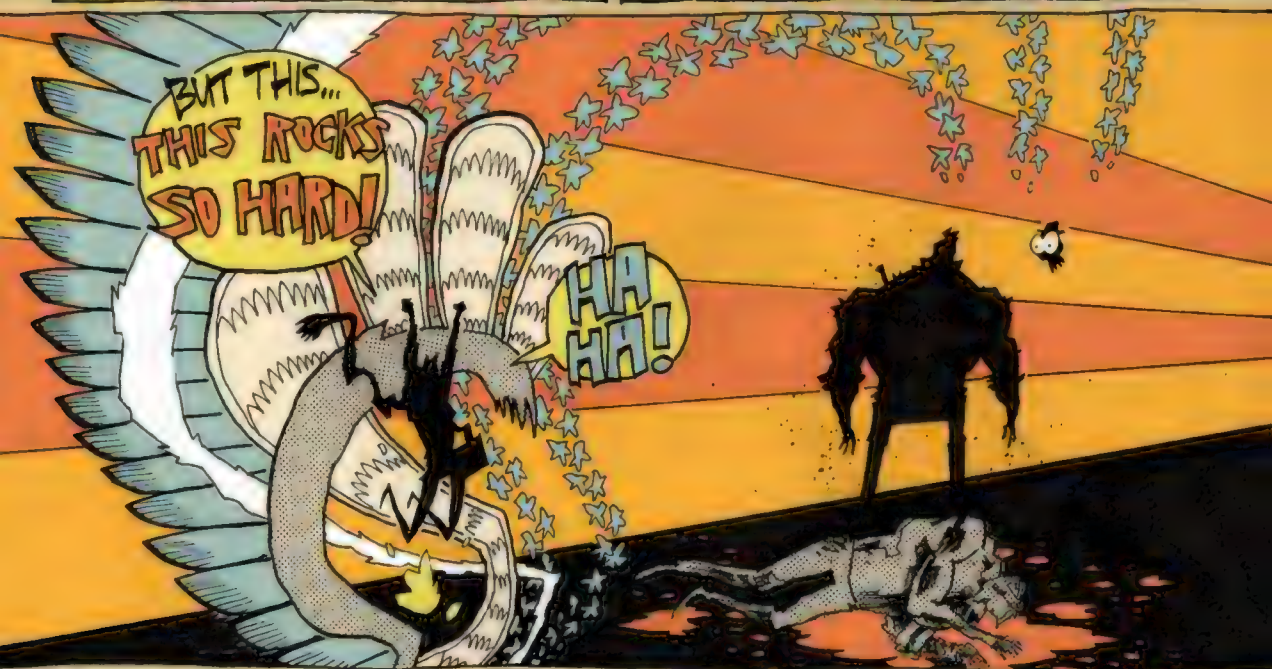


I-I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO
WITH HIS ASHES ONCE I
GOT THEM...
MAYBE SCATTER THEM
INTO THE OCEAN OR
SOME CLIKÉ CRAP
LIKE THAT...



BUT THIS...
THIS ROCKS
SO HARD!

HA
HA!



THIS WAS A REAL MOMENT.



MAYBE THE REALEST MOMENT
IN MY ENTIRE LIFE.



THIS MISSION, OR THIS ADVENTURE... WHATEVER
YOU WANT TO CALL IT... I GUESS IT WASN'T
ABOUT RECOVERING BILLY'S ASHES AT ALL. IT'S
ALL SOMETHING SO MUCH GRANDER AND EPIC.
A GREATER DESTINY, I SUPPOSE.



SOMETHING
BIGGER
AWAITS
ME.



I CAN
FEEL
IT.



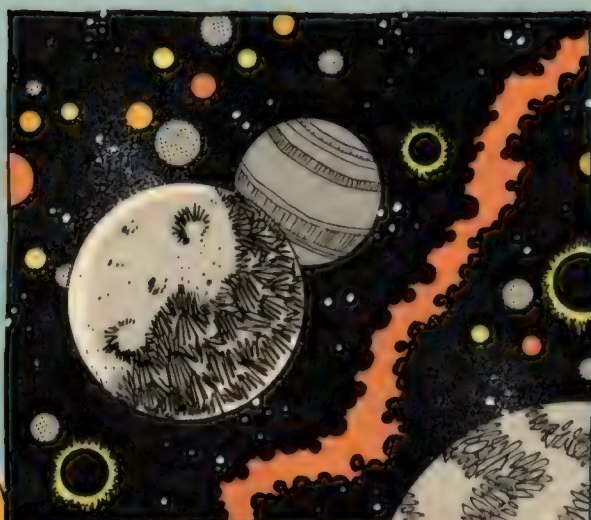
YOU'VE FINALLY COME TO TERMS
WITH WHO YOU ARE, KID?



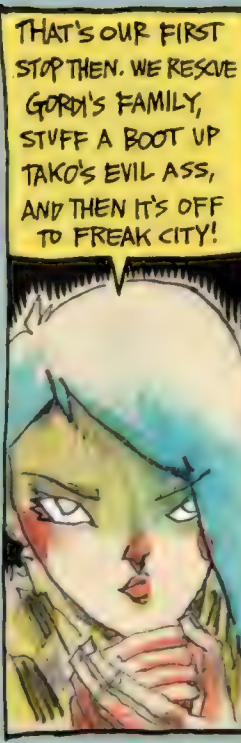
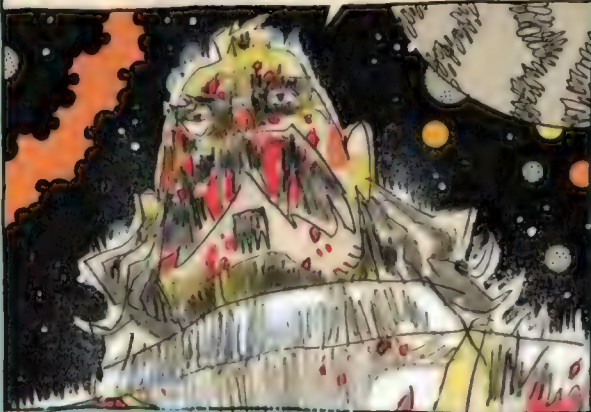


YOU KNOW ABOUT THE GRRL SCOUTS, JONES?

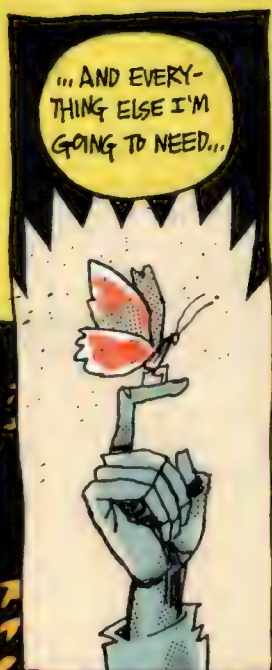
YOU KNOW ABOUT THE THREE GRRLS IN FREAK CITY?



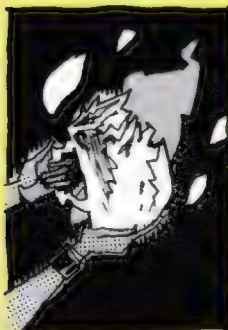
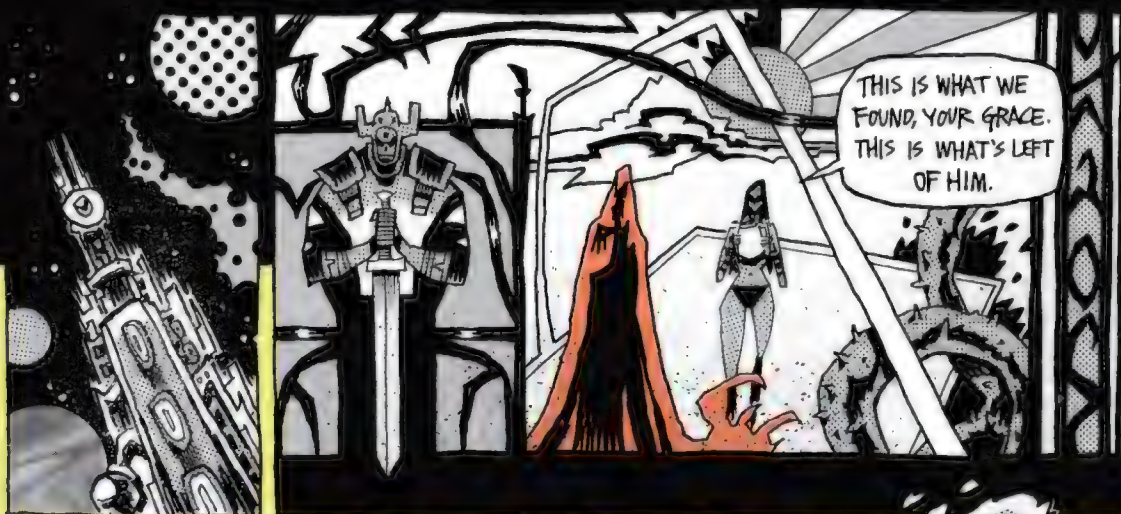
I... I KNOW THINGS, KID. BEEN ACROSS THIS WHOLE DAMN GALAXY AND BACK. YEAH, I KNOW SOME THINGS THAT MIGHT HELP YOU OUT. SEEM' AS YOU AND YOUR DEAD FELLA JUST SAVED MY TAIL BACK THERE, FIGURE I PROBABLY OWE YOU ONE.

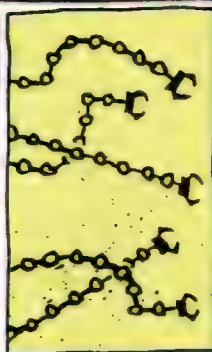






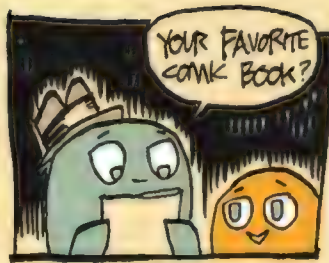
EPILOGUE







BONUS
COMICS.

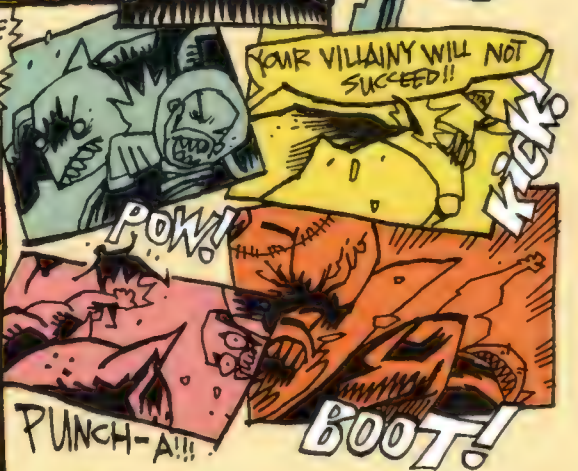
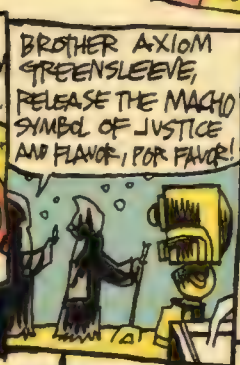


MACHO TAILFIN

GORDI'S LITTLE SON'S FAVORITE COMIC BOOK.
(HIS SON'S NAME IS CASPER, BY THE WAY.)

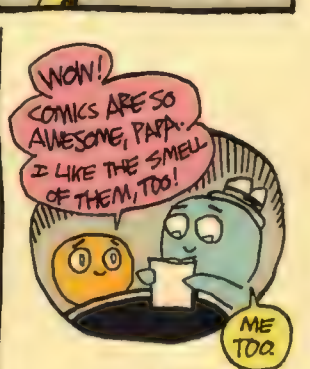
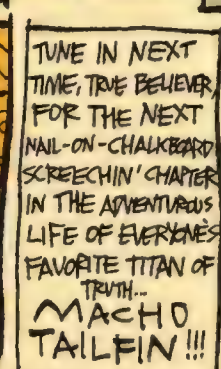
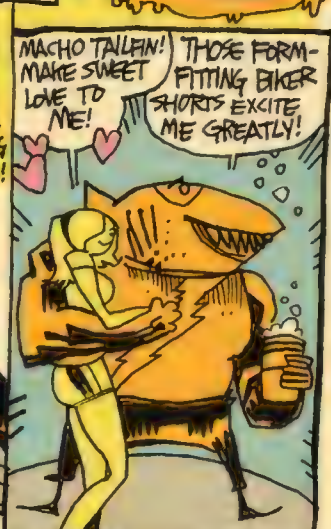
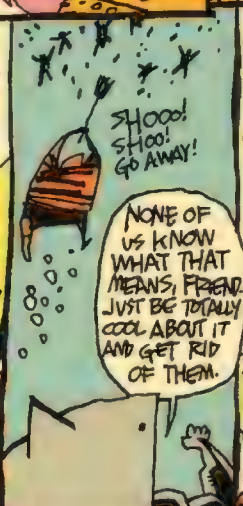


THE EVIL FORCES OF TAKO AND THE TEETH
INVADE THE SACRED UNDERWATER SHRINE...

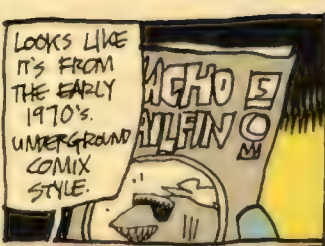
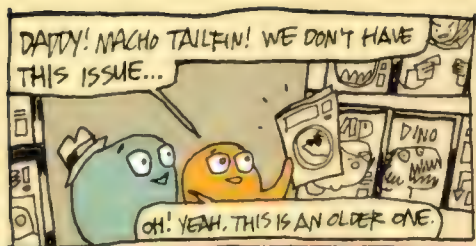


PUNCH-A!!!

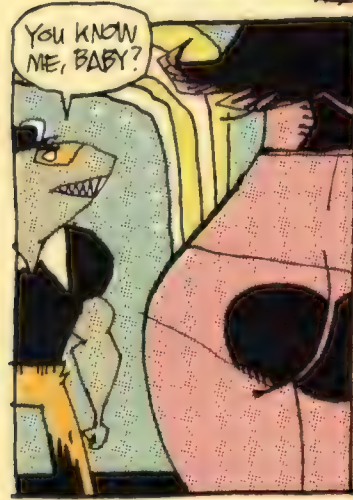
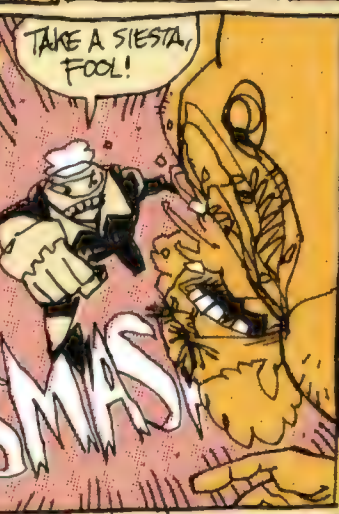
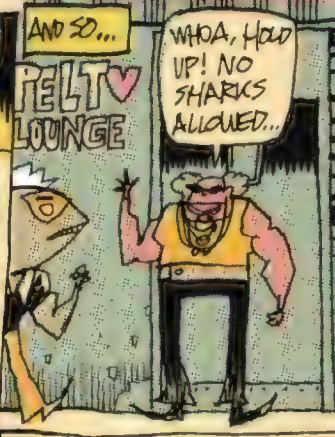
BOOT!



END.

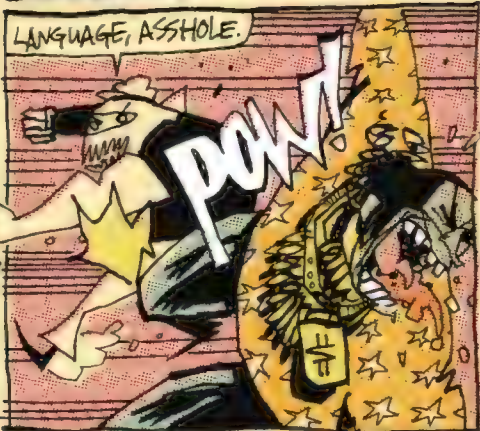
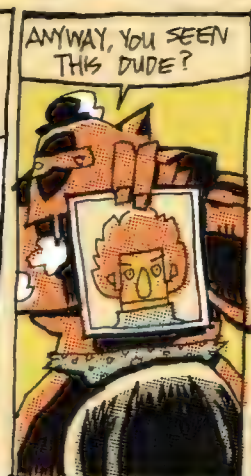
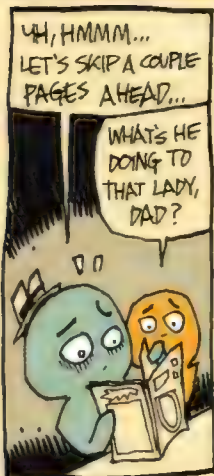
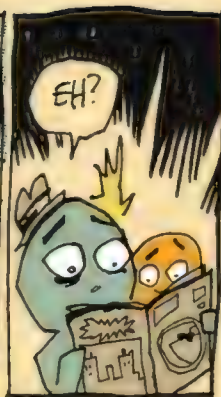
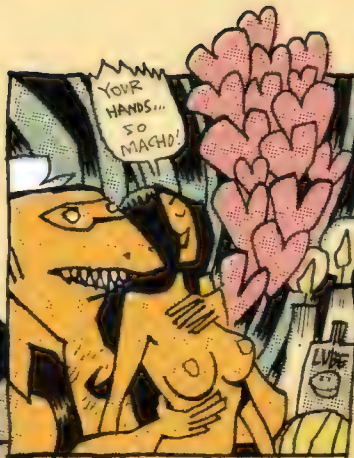


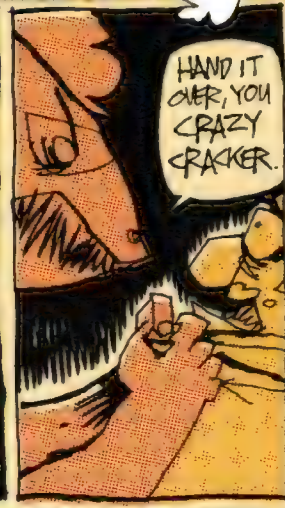
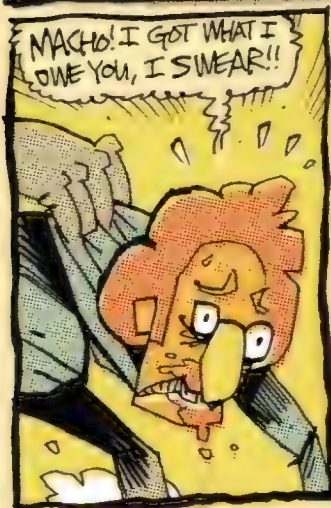
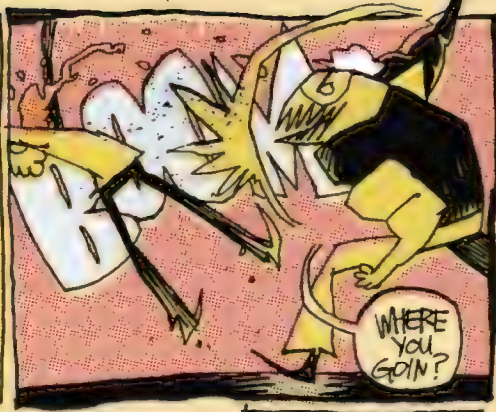
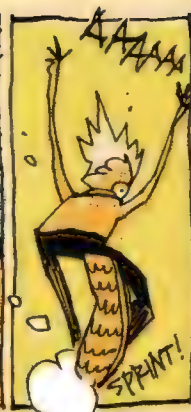
MACHO TAILFIN IN CURSE OF THE CROOKED CRACKER



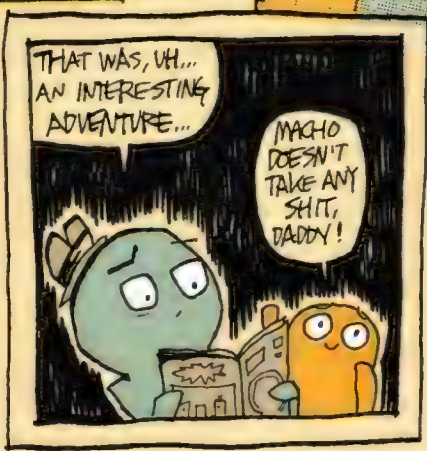


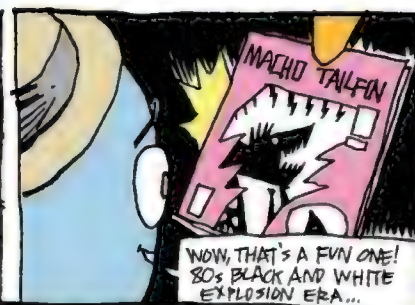
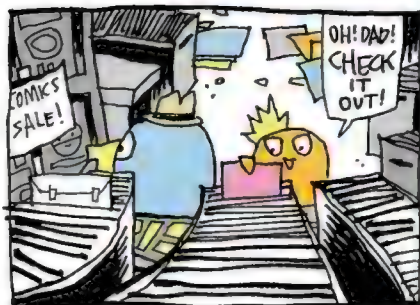
CAN DO, FOXY LADY.



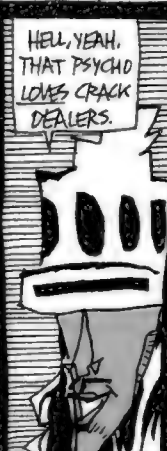
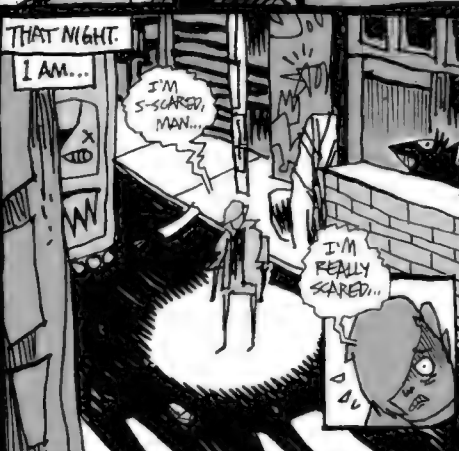


THE
ZAP
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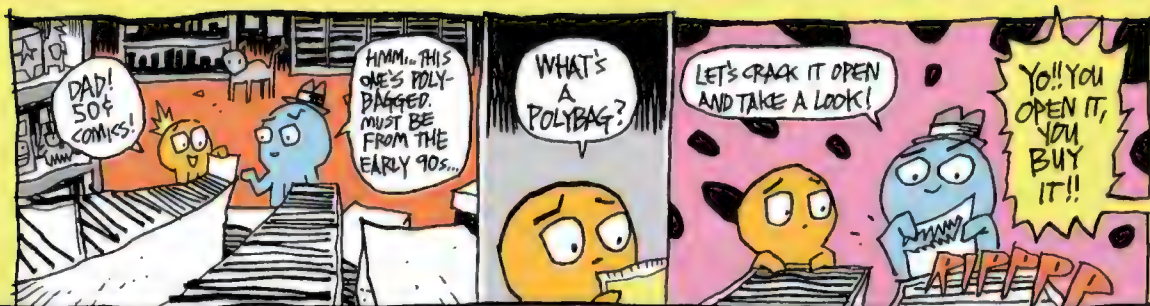




MACHO TAILFIN™ IN: NEW WAVE BAIT



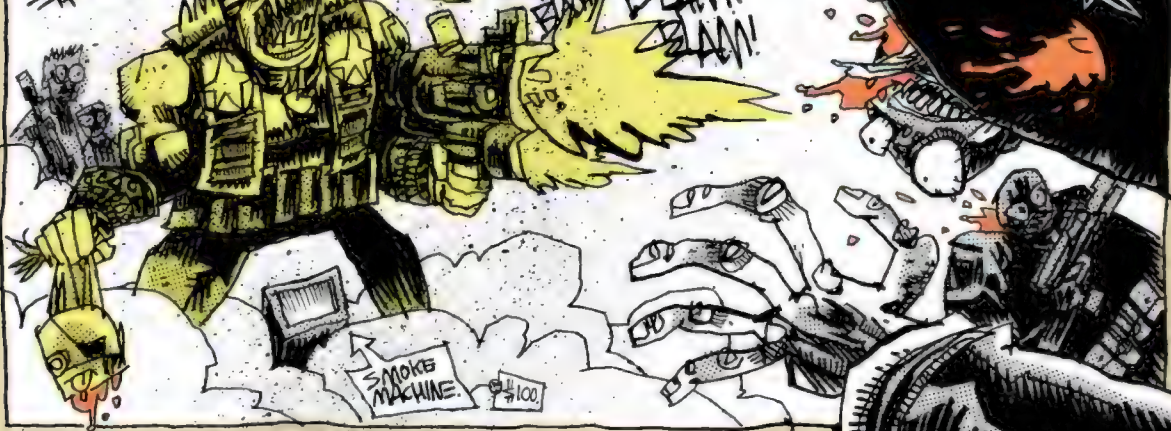


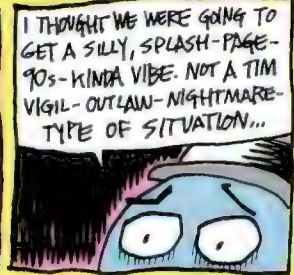
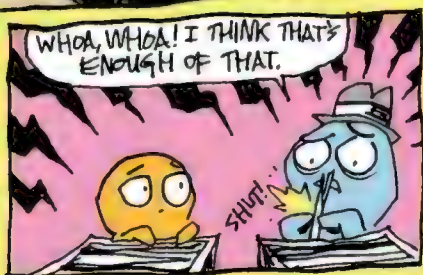
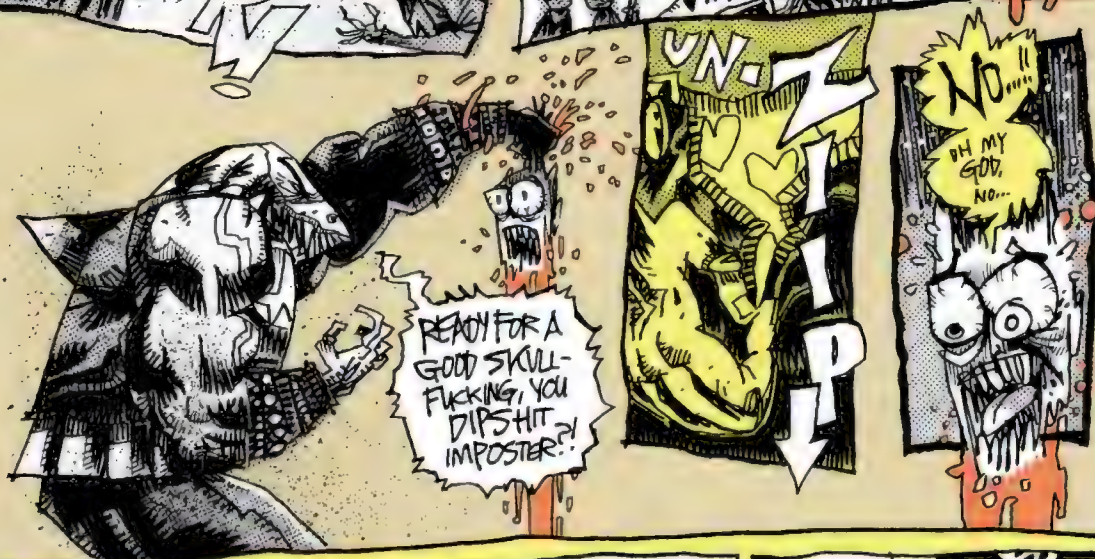
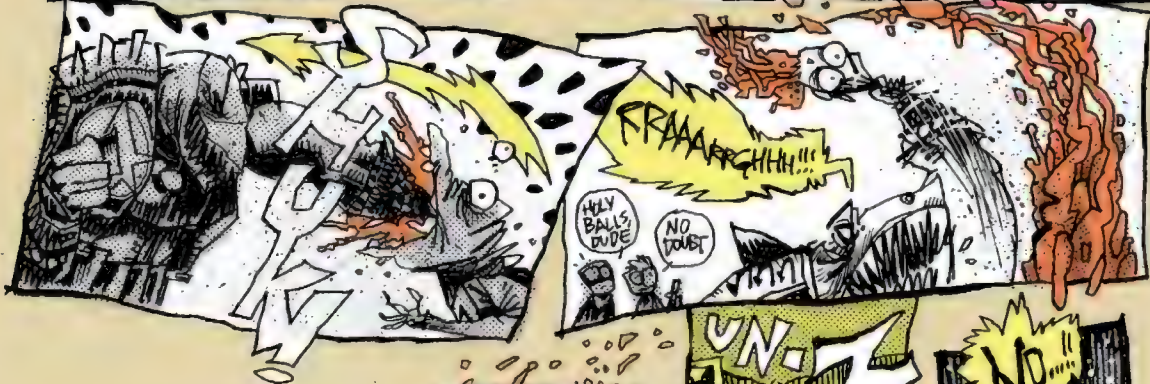
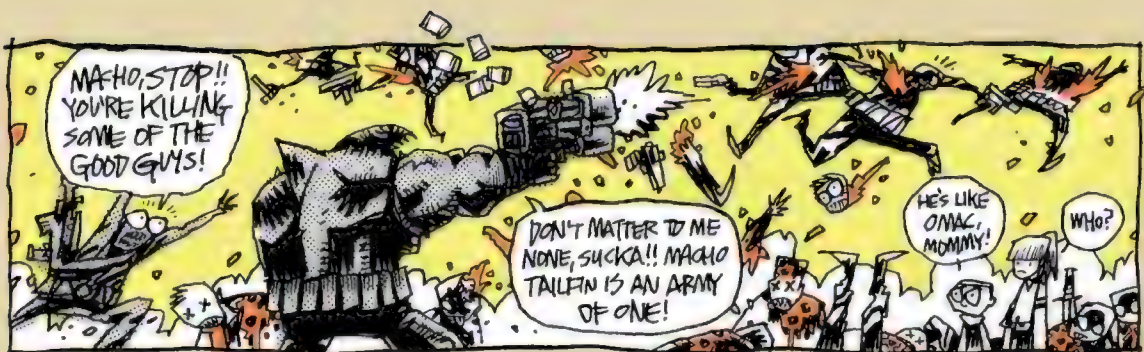


MACHO TAILFIN

IN G-MAN, G-FUNK. TO THE EXTREME !!!







SINCE
WE
LAST
SPOKE...

GRRL SCOUTS:
MAGIC SOCKS #1
CAME OUT ON
MAY 17, 2017...

THAT SAME DAY I GOT
THE NEWS ABOUT JEFF...
...THE CANCER HAS SPREAD
HE'S NOT GOING TO MAKE
IT THRU THE WEEKEND.

SIGNING AT 'A SHOP
CALLED QUEST' THAT
NIGHT IN LA...
CONGRATS ON THE NEW
BOOK! IT'S AWESOME!

I FLEW OUT TO NYC FOR THE
FUNERAL. IT WAS ALL SURREAL...
REST WELL, HOMIE. WE HAD
SOME GODDAMN GOOD TIMES...



AFTER THAT I
MOVED TO PORTLAND...

IN 2018 I STARTED WORKING
ON GRRL SCOUTS: STONE GHOST...

I TEAMED UP WITH MARGOT ROBBIE,
HER PRODUCTION COMPANY, AND STAR-
BURNS TO PITCH THE GRRLS AS
AN ANIMATED SERIES...

WE SIGNED ON MY PAL
KATE FREUND AS OUR
HEAD WRITER...

I NEED TO GET THE
HELL OUTTA LA...

NEW CREATOR-OWNED COMICS!
THIS FEELS GOOD!

LET'S
DO THIS!

WORD!

YOU
REPLY?

YEAH,
MAN!



DISNEY/FREEFORM OPTIONED
THE SHOW AND WE GOT
TO WORK...

WE ATTACHED PETER 'AEDN FLUX'
CHUNG AS OUR DIRECTOR...

I GOT MY MAN MIKE
HUDDLESTON ON BACKGROUND
DESIGNS AND WORLD-
BUILDING CONCEPTS...

...AND DAMION SCOTT
ON CHARACTER TURN-
AROUNDS BASED ON MY
DESIGNS...

SO MUCH TO DO! SHIT!

I'M LOOKING
FORWARD TO
WORKING WITH
YOU, JIM!

DITTO, PETER!
I'M A HUGE FAN!



PETER DROPPED OUT SO I BASICALLY
STALKED JEREMY POLGAR FOR
A COUPLE MONTHS...

IN BETWEEN WORKING ON THE
PILOT, I WAS WORKING ON THE
STONE GHOST COMIC, FREELANCE
STUFF, COMMISSIONS, AND STILL
TRAVELING ONCE A MONTH...

IN 2019 I WENT TO JAPAN...
SO INSPIRING! MAN, I NEED TO
UNLEASH MORE ON MY ART. REALLY
PUSH THE BOUNDARIES EVEN
FURTHER. I CAN DO ANYTHING!

KATE TURNED IN
A KILLER SCRIPT...

INCREDIBLE
WORK! HOMIE!

YOU GOTTA DO IT, MAN! COULD YOU
IMAGINE BOTH OF US WORKING
TOGETHER ON THIS? IT'LL BE
INSANE! NEXT LEVEL!



AFTER A YEAR OF
WORKING OUR ASSES
OFF, DISNEY PULLED
THE PLUG ON THE
WHOLE THING...

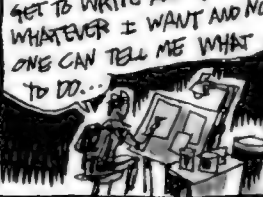
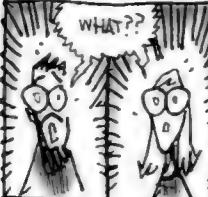
I WAS FILLED WITH RAGE FOR
A COUPLE WEEKS...

GODDAMN HENKLESS CORPORATE
ASSHOLE MOTHER FUCKERS!!
HOLLYWOOD DISHITS LEADING
US ON WITH THEIR FAKESMILES
AND THEN STABBING US IN
THE FUCKING BACK!!

THEN I CALMED DOWN.
AND EVERYTHING BECAME
CLEAR...

I'M PUTTING MY FULL EFFORT
INTO THE COMIC BOOK. I
GET TO WRITE AND DRAW
WHAT I WANT AND NO
ONE CAN TELL ME WHAT
TO DO...

AND SO, THE BREAK CAME OUT. MY
LIL SISTER PEACH MIMOKO DID A
STUNNING VARIANT COVER FOR ME
AND NOW YOU'RE HOLDING THE
FINISHED PRODUCT IN YOUR HANDS...



END.

JIM MAHFOOD

LOCAL COMIC SHOP DAY VARIANT



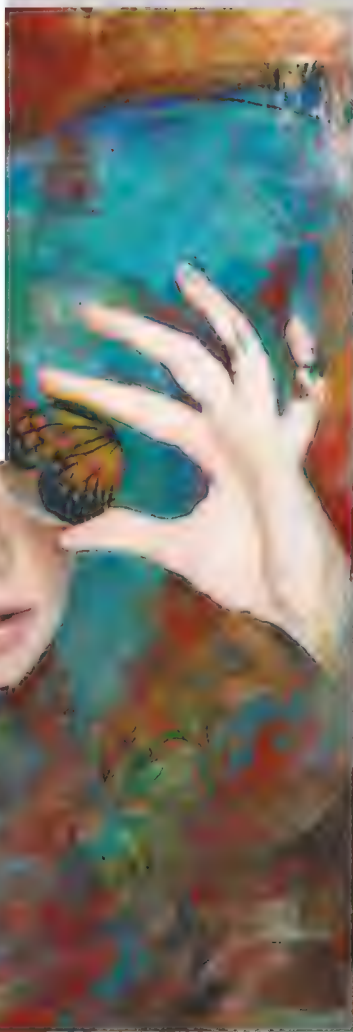
PEACH MOMOKO

RETAILER EXCLUSIVE VARIANT: 1 IN 25





SKOTTIE YOUNG
STUPID FRESH MESS
EXCLUSIVE VARIANT



ZU ORZU
THE COMIC CORNER STORE
EXCLUSIVE VARIANT

SAOWEE

COMIC GRAIL VAULT
EXCLUSIVE VARIANT



IVAN TAO

RABBIT COMICS STORE
EXCLUSIVE VARIANT



A JIM MAHFLOOD COMIX PRODUCTION

GIRLSKOW

Stone Ghost



JIM RUGG

ISSUE 2 RETAILER EXCLUSIVE VARIANT: 1 IN 25



MATTEO SCALERA

ISSUE 3 VARIANT COVER



TOMMY LEE EDWARDS

ISSUE 4 VARIANT COVER



BRANDON GRAHAM

ISSUE 5 VARIANT COVER



SHAWN CRYSTAL

ISSUE 6 VARIANT COVER



JIM MAHFOOD

UNUSED COVERS
FOR ISSUES 2 AND 5

SKETCHBOOK

AND BEHIND THE SCENES...







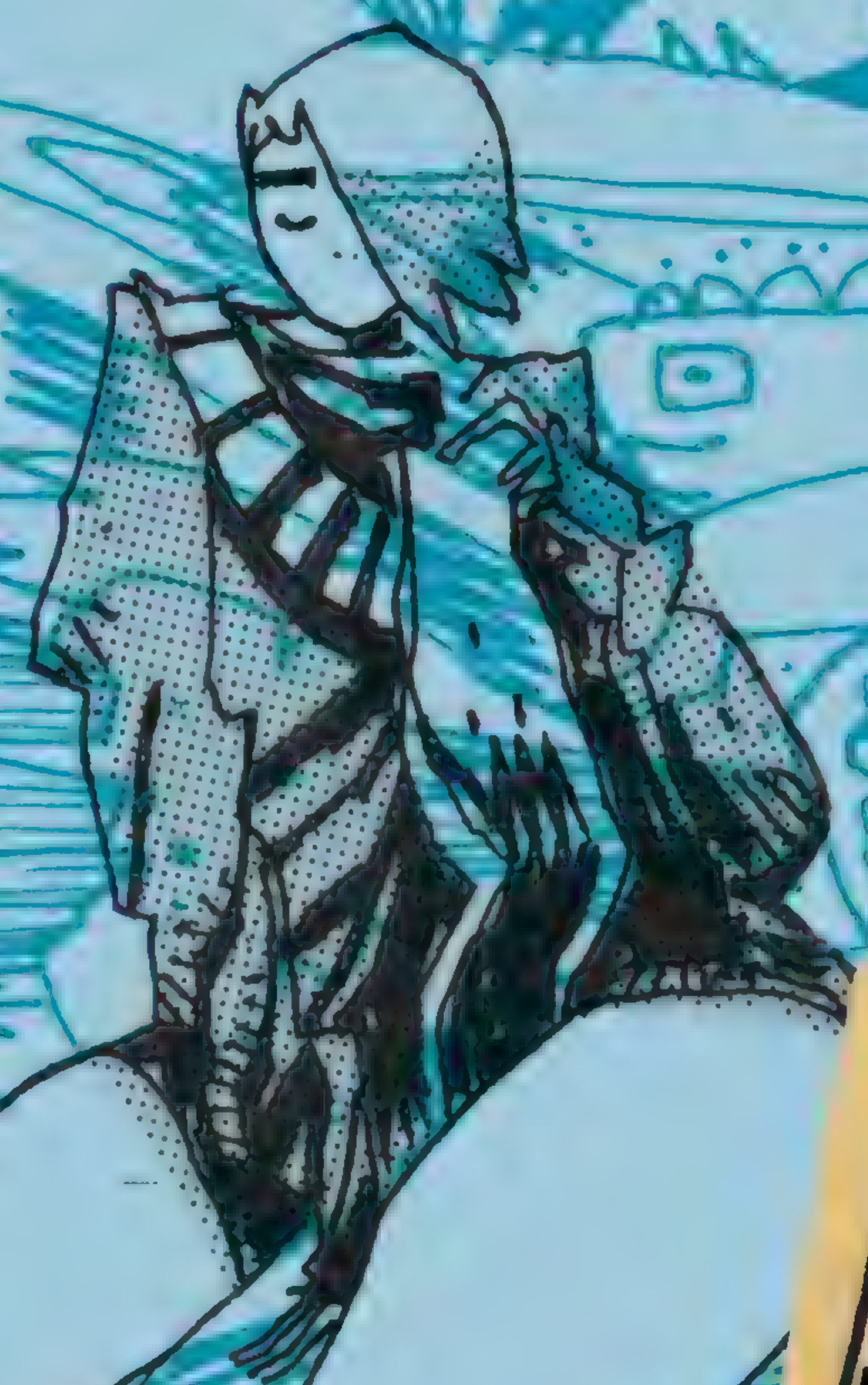
FROM
HALL
TEOR
DIO?







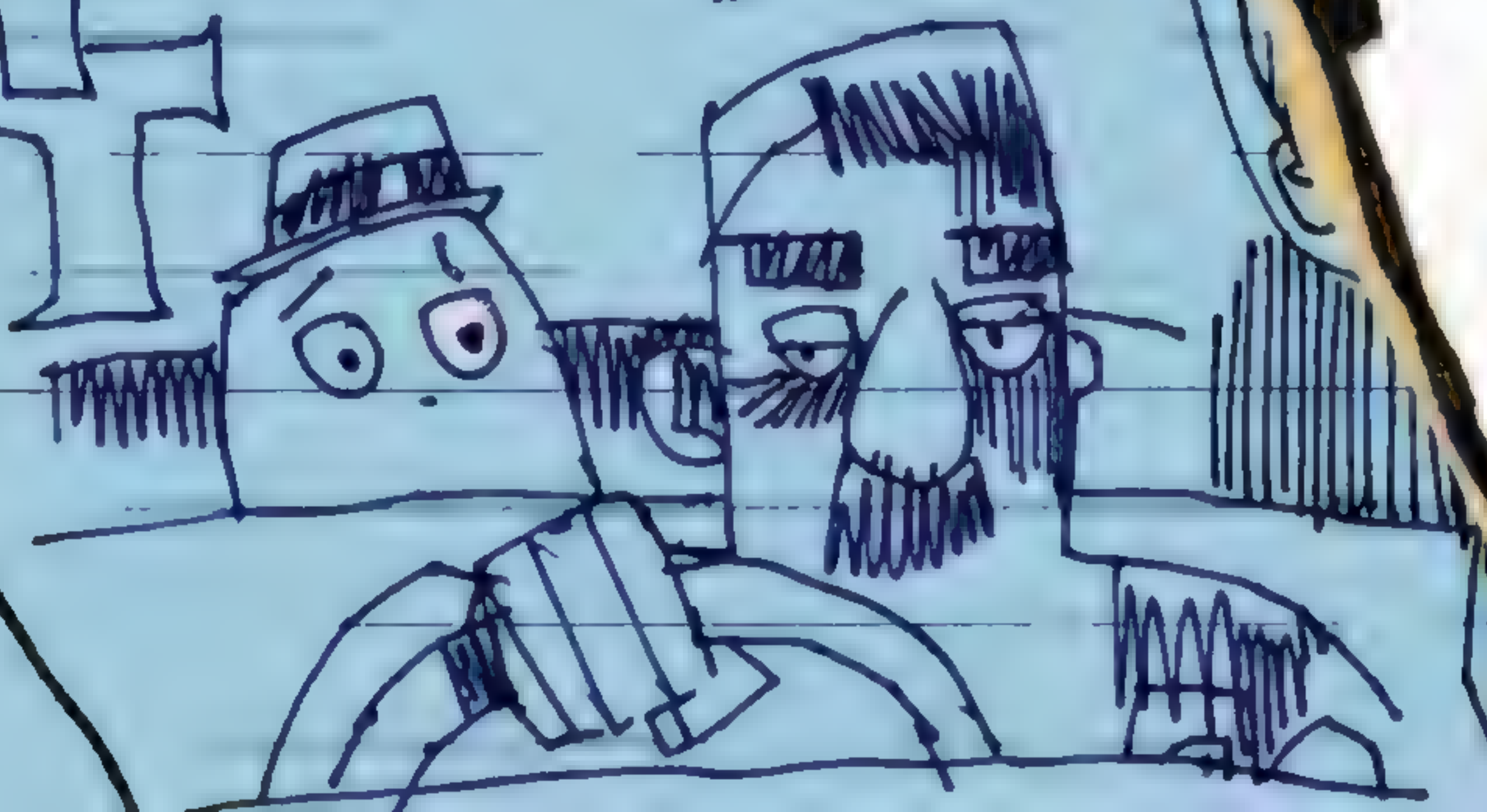
STONE GHOST, BUDDY.



LYE

BRO, I HAVE
HEAD SHOTS

WHAT DO
YOU DO?



DRUGGERS

ONE HOST



OH,
GEEZ

THEY LIVES
YOU TALKING
LIES WITH
FUCKING WITH

NATAS: WE HAVE TO DUM THE BODY. THAT WOMAN JONES WILL BE IN TROUBLE.

DIO: A BIT... WH? BIBICAL, ISNT IT?

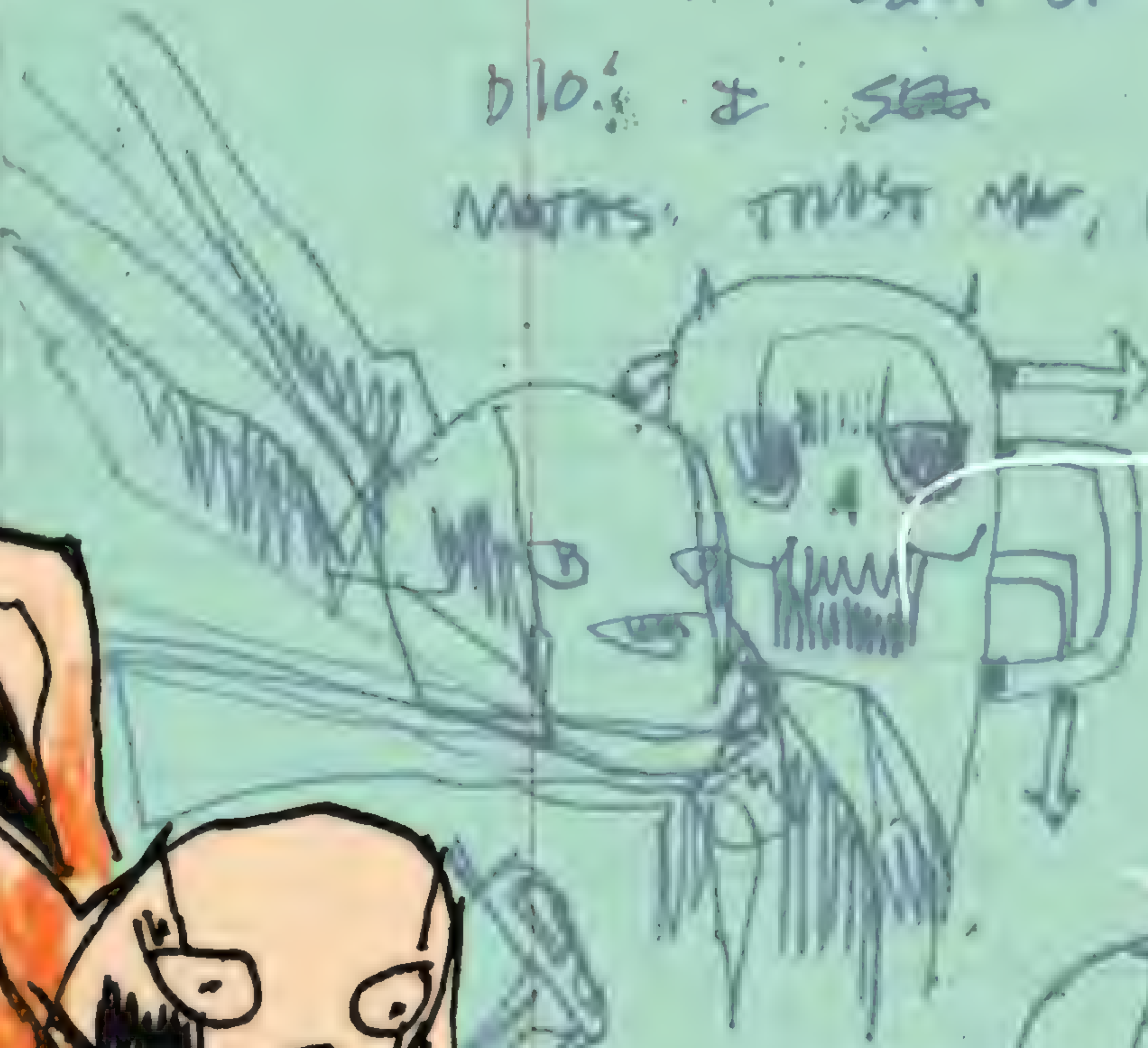
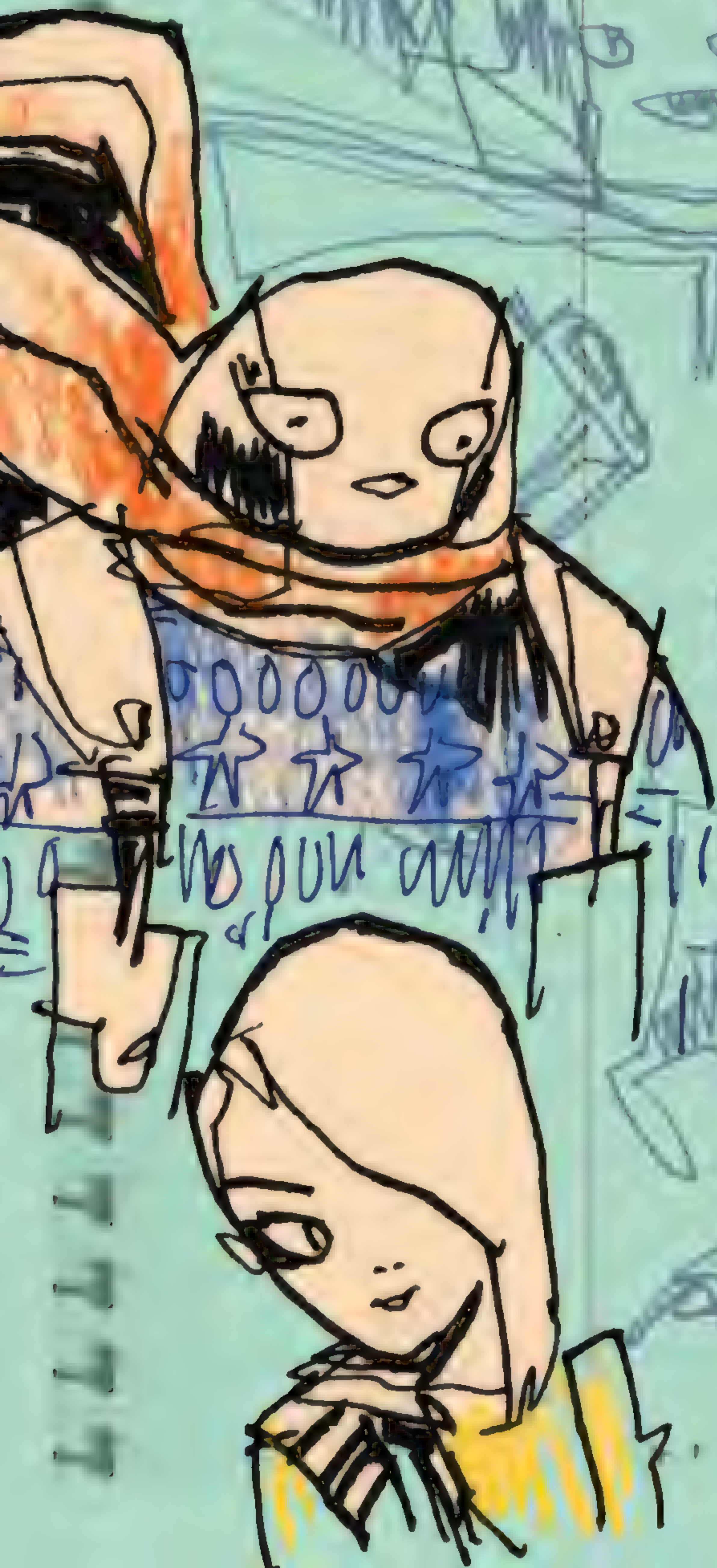
NATAS: THE LORD WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS. I CAN BELIEVE IN THAT
... SORT OF THING.

DIO: & SEE

NATAS: TRUST ME, IT'S EASY TO BELIEVE.

DIO: THAT'S ASSUMING TO KNOW.

BUILDING
THAT
HOUSE
ASHES





ONE DANGEROUS DONUT.

ISSUE ONE,™



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Jim Mahfood. Dig! Score one at JIMMAHFOOD.COM

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Jim Mahfood aka Food One is the Frank Zappa of the comics industry and illustration world. He began his career at age 15 working as an inker at Artline Studios in St Louis. In 1993 he moved to Kansas City and formed 40oz Comics with fellow funkateer Mike Huddleston. Mahfood self-published the first *Grrl Scouts* (original spelling) comic book in 1995. Highlights of his career since then include the *Generation X Underground Special* for Marvel, illustrating Kevin Smith's *Clerks* comics, set design and mural work for *The Sarah Silverman Program*, the 2007-08 ad campaign art for *Colt 45* malt liquor, his creator-owned comic book titles *One Page Filler Man*, *Kick Drum Comix*, *Carl The Cat That Makes Peanut Butter Sandwiches*, *Los Angeles Ink Stains*, *Grrl Scouts Vol. 1*, *Vol. 2: Work Sucks*, and *Vol 3: Magic Socks*. Other published works include *Everybody Loves Tank Girl*, *21st Century Tank Girl*, *Tank Girl: All-Stars*, *MarijuanaMan* (with Ziggy Marley), *Miami Vice: Remix*, *The Visual Funk Art Book*, *Sadistic Magician*, *The Pop-Up Funk Book* (with Poposition Press), and *One Dangerous Donut*. Other notable works outside the field of publishing include the animated *D.I.S.C.O. Destroyer* shorts for MTV's *Liquid Television* (on YouTube), the *Grrl Scouts Live Action Pilot* (with director Mike Diva, also on YouTube), an animated commercial for *Asics* shoes produced by Starburns, numerous loading screens for the incredibly popular *Fortnite* video game, and character design work for the Oscar-winning feature film *Spider-Man: Into The Spider-Verse*. Jim's infamous music podcast *Skull Funk Radio* is available for free on Spotify or at skullfunkradio.fireside.fm

jimmahfood.com

@jimmahfood





GRRL SCOUTS: STONE GHOST is a glorious outer space, psychedelic action-comedy of epic proportions executed by the unique funkified mind of superstar creator JIM MAHFOOD. Meet DIO, the newest member of the GRRL SCOUTS Army. Trouble is, DIO doesn't know she's a GRRL SCOUT yet. A more personal mission awaits her first. She's joined by a unique cast of misfits including her little octo-buddy, GORDI, the grizzled bounty-hunter-for-hire, TURTLENECK JONES, and the psychotic and hyper-violent assassin cyborg, NATAS. An epic and unpredictable adventure awaits them all! This handsome volume collects the entire six-issue comic book series, including bonus comics, a never-before-seen sketchbook section, and additional art from creative titans PEACH MOMOKO, SKOTTIE YOUNG, JIM RUGG, MATTEO SCALERA, TOMMY LEE EDWARDS, BRANDON GRAHAM, SHAWN CRYSTAL, and more!



"Ugh. F*ck Jim Mahfood! GRRL SCOUTS: STONE GHOST is the purest example of what comic books are capable of when someone like Jim has no boundaries on his unmatched creativity. I hate him for it!"

— **Skottie Young** (I HATE FAIRYLAND, MIDDLEWEST, THE ME YOU LOVE IN THE DARK)

"I'm a big admirer of Jim's work. His art constantly reminds me to be loose, have fun, and don't be afraid of using messy calligraphy tools. It's the perfect experience for artists looking to shake things up and break out of their comfort zone!"

— **Sean Gordon Murphy** (BATMAN: WHITE KNIGHT, CHRONONAUTS, TOKYO GHOST)

"Jim Mahfood's work is expressive and intense and crazy and irreverent and fierce and sexy and I love it to death."

— **Bill Sienkiewicz** (ELEKTRA: ASSASSIN, STRAY TOASTERS, NEW MUTANTS)

"GRRL SCOUTS: STONE GHOST is a wonderful trip into a unique world. No one else makes comics like Jim Mahfood. Original, beautiful, and exciting. Comics for your eyes and heart!"

— **Jim Rugg** (STREET ANGEL, HULK GRAND DESIGN, CARTOONIST KAYFABE)

"Jim Mahfood has been a major source of inspiration in the medium of comics for over 20 years and his work on this latest GRRL SCOUTS is a prime example of how he's pushing the medium! Hi octane comics full of relentless imagination and kinetic ink lines!"

— **Ed Piskor** (RED ROOM, HIP HOP FAMILY TREE, CARTOONIST KAYFABE)



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